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From the Christian Intelligencer.

KISSED HIS MOTHER.

She sat on the porch in the sunshine
As I went down in the street—
A woman whose hair was a silver,
But whose face was blossom sweet,
Making me think of a garden,
When, in spite of frost and snow,
Of bleak November weather,
Late, fragrant lilies blow.

I heard a footstep behind me,
And the sound of a merry laugh,
And I knew the heart it came from
Would be like a comforting staff.
In the time and the hour of trouble,
Hopeful and brave and strong,
One of the hearts to lean on,
When we think all things go wrong.

I turn at the click of the gate-latch,
And meet his manly look;
A face like his gives no pleasure,
Like the page of a pleasant book,
Told of a steadfast purpose,
Of a brave and daring will,
A face with a promise in it,
That, God grant, the years fulfill.

He went up the pathway, singing,
I saw the woman's eyes
Grow bright with a restless welcome,
As sunshine warms the skies.
Back again, sweet-heart mother,"
He cried, and bent to kiss
That loving face that was lifted
For what some mothers miss.

I can but will do to depend on:
I hold that this is true—
Men rule in love with their mothers,
Their truest heroes grow.
Earth's grandest hearts have been loving hearts
Since time and earth began;
And the boy who kissed his mother,
Is every inch a man!

A TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE.

"We'll all come to the poor house yet," said Capt. Abe Atwood.

It was a chilly, frosty November morning. The captain, a withered, blue nosed little specimen of humanity, had got up and hour before light, to split kindlings, lest his daughter-in-law should commit the unheard of extravagance of hiring a man to do it, and had occupied the brief space of time after breakfast in sorting potatoes, putting aside the fair, round plump tubers for market, and reserving only the small knotty specimens for the family pot. And, ascending slowly and laboriously up the cellar steps, he had come, horrors of horrors, upon a barefooted boy—no relation, it is understood, to Whittier's ideal creation—eating bread and drinking coffee off his own table.

His daughter in law, Helen, commonly known as "Mrs. Dick," looked pleadingly up.

"Father, he was so hungry," said she. "And really the bread was stale—I'm baking to day—and the coffee was left in the pot."

"Fudge!" snarled the old man. "I never can make you understand, Mrs. Dick, that wilful waste makes wolful want."

His lecture on economy was cut short by the inopportune appearance of good Deacon Dodd coming up the walk with a subscription paper in his hand. Capt. Abe looked dubiously around him for some means of exit, but unless he had fallen down the cellar stairs none was open to him, and, unwillingly enough, he found himself compelled to stay and "face the music."

"I hope, Brother Atwood, that I see you well," said the deacon genially.

"I am as well as any one can be this miserable weather," returned Capt. Abe, tartly. "P'raps if you've any business to discuss, Mr. Dodd, we'd better be about it, for I was thinkin' of goin' to the mill this mornin'."

"I am calling on all our generous citizens," began the deacon, sonorously clearing his throat, "to request their aid in contributing something to rebuild Brother Warren's house, destroyed by fire night before last. He is very poor, and all he had was represented by that house. We do not desire to see his wife and family in the poor house."

"I don't care whether they get there or not," snarled Capt. Abe. "It ain't nothin' to me. A man's no business to hev a wife and family if he can't support 'em."

"Father," whispered Mrs. Dick, whose heart was as soft as a plum grown on the sunny side of a wall, "there's that twenty dollars you made on the quinces. You'll never miss it, and"—

"Will you hold your tongue?" sharply retorted Capt. Abe. And then, turning to the deacon, he said, succinctly:

"Brother Dodd, you'd better keep your breath to cool your porridge. I ain't a rich man; and if I was, I don't believe in scattering money around to patch up old folks' carelessness and idleness. I decline to subscribe."

Deacon Dodd pocketed the subscription paper, and went sorrowfully away, while Capt. Abe, much felicitating himself on his wisdom and good sense, went into his bedroom to get the very twenty dollar gold piece to which his daughter-in-law had alluded, for deposit in the nearest savings bank. He took it up, looked lovingly at its yellow shine, tried it between his teeth, and rang it on the stones beneath, and then replaced it on the edge of the low wooden mental shelf while he exchanged his old coat for one of newer fashion and a better fabric.

When he turned to put the coin in his old leather purse it was gone!

Capt. Abe could not believe in the evidence of his own senses. He put on his spectacles and peered and pried with frantic eagerness about the room. He called in Mrs. Dick with her broom and duster—he instituted a search so thorough that not even a pin head could have escaped its scrutiny—and when all was in vain he sat down and cried like a child.

"It wasn't like a slip o'paper that could ha' blowed away in a draught," he lamented, "nor as if I'd been heedless and left it close to an open window where a tramp could have put in his hand and clawed it out. It was just on the edge of the mantel there, and I turned my back for a second and it was gone! It's witchcraft, that's what it is! We're all under the power o' evil spirits Lord help us!"

And the poor old man wept afresh.

Mrs. Dick stood sadly looking down on him.

"Father, dear," said she, "don't think that I mean to be hard on you, but it seems to me that this is Heaven's judgment upon your for dealing so harshly with your fellow creatures. What says the Bible? 'Freely ye have received, freely give?'

The old man only answered her with a groan.

All that day he sat silent, with his head resting on his hands, apparently absorbed in thought. But the next morning he roused himself from this seeming stupor, and spoke out:

"It's been a hard lesson," he said, "a hard lesson. But, p'r'aps, I needed it. And, p'r'aps it'll do me good. Helen, if you see Deacon Dodd ask him to call again with that subscription paper. I can't give twenty dollars, but I'll give ten. And tell widow Miller she can have the use of the little house by the lime quarry, if she wants it. I said no to her, because she can't pay much rent, but I've thought better of it now. Let her have it. And, Helen—"

"Yes, father!"

"I drove the little Seaburys out of the orchard last week. They're fatherless children, and p'r'aps they haint any too much to eat. Let'em come and pick their baskets full. There's plenty of apples for both of us, I guess."

This was the turn of the tide. Old Capt. Abe Atwood, who has been the village by-word for miserliness and parsimony, seemed to have taken upon himself a new personality in his old age. He has become gentle and generous, thoughtful of the welfare of others, and considerate in the merest details; and one day he spoke to Mrs. Dick.

"Helen," said he, "it's lonesome for you here since Dick died, ain't it?"

"Rather so, father," she acknowledged.

"Would you like to have your brother and his wife come here to live? Rent free, I mean, just to see after a few of the chores, and to be sorter o' company for you?"

Mrs. Dick's pale face brightened.

"But there wouldn't be room, father," said she.

"We'll make room," nodded the old man. "We'll add on a second sleepin' chamber back of the old bedroom, with a door openin' out of the kitchen. That'll make it all right."

"But, father," pleaded Helen, with filling eyes, "would it be right, only to please me, to take so much trouble and to spend so much money?"

He patted her head kindly.

"My girl," said he, "what is money worth except to please them as we love?"

And the next day the work on the new structure commenced vigorously. To meet the desired arrangements, it had been necessary to pull down a part of the old siding, and even to entrench upon the chimney-stack, and towards evening little Brighton Seabury ran into the room where Captain Abe sat.

"Look! look!" he cried. "It's the twenty-dollar gold piece you lost, Captain Abe! Rolled down through a crack in the plastering, and lodged behind the the stones of the chimney. And just as bright and shining as ever."

It was true. Even so light an impulse as the jar of Captain Abe's foot on the floor, as he turned his back, had given the coin sufficient impetus to roll back on the shelf, and vanishing into a crack where the plastering had been warped awey from the wood-work, it had disappeared, as if by magic, and was thus recovered when and where it had been least expected.

He turned it over and over again in his knotted and trembling fingers, and was silent for a long time before he said, slowly:

"Yes, yes, here it is. But I don't know as I'm so awful glad to get it again. 'Fears to me I've been happier since I lost it. And I don't know as I'm any poorer, neither. Twenty dollars—twen—ty dollars! A spell ago I'd ha' worshipped that ere bit of metal, like the Israelites did the golden calf. But I'm wiser now It ain't the money; it's the good a man can do with it as the Lord looks at."

And then Captain Abe dropped the gold piece into his pocket, and started off to see that the men who were piling wood on the cart, as a present for a rheumatic old shoemaker in the neighborhood, made what he called "a good square load of it."

The new wing to the house was built—and Mrs. Dick's brother and his wife came there to live, infinitely to Helen's delight.

"Father is like a different creature," she said. "He is so good, so thoughtful of my comfort, and of everybody else's."

And no one suspected the twenty-dollar gold which was put in the plate on the following Sunday, when there was a collection taken up for the sufferers in a recent devastating fire, was placed there—rather surreptitiously, we must confess—by old Captain Abe Atwood.

Or, at least, no one suspected it but Helen.—*New York Ledger.*

An illustration of the way in which a town may be completely blotted out by a change in the tide of traffic, says an exchange, is shown in the fate which has overtaken Lisbon, Ga., which a few years ago was at the head of navigation on the Savannah river. It had thirty stores and did a flourishing business. Now there is not a single spot left to mark where the old town stood.

There is a firm of female architects in London which does a flourishing business.

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STOP BEFORE YOU BEGIN.

BY THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D.

A young man who had just lost an excellent situation by a "spree" of two days, came into my study lately and said to me, "Doctor, I cannot understand how it is that I should have made such a fool of myself, and thrown away my chance for a living. This is almost killing my little wife." I replied to him, "There is no mystery about your case. You have been tampering with drink a long while, trying to jump half way down Niagara. You ought to have stopped before you began. It would not have cost you one hundredth part as much effort to have signed a total abstinence pledge several years ago as it will now to break loose from this terrible habit." I entreated my friend to grapple his weakness to God's strength. He signed a pledge of entire abstinence, and went away with the desperate look of a man who is pulling for life in the rapids, in full sight of the cataract.

That young man is a fair representative of a sadly numerous class who "lock the stable door after the horse is stolen." He may possibly be saved, but so as by fire. My plain talk to-day is with those who have not yet flung themselves into the rapids. I wish to give half a dozen common sense reasons for letting every intoxicating drink (whatever its name) entirely alone.

He who never touches a drop will assuredly never become a drunkard. Prevention is easy, is safe, is sure; reformation is difficult, and with some persons is well nigh impossible. The Jews were commanded to build battlements around the flat roofs of their dwellings in order to prevent the children from falling over into the street. To put on the parapet cost but little; but the want of it cost broken bones; and, alas! what human power could recall a dead darling to life? I am always thankful that I took a pledge of entire abstinence in early boyhood. But for that battlement I might have been ruined by the drinking usages which were deplorably prevalent in my college. "Stick to the teetotal," said a shrewd old kinsman to me when I started for college; and now, after forty years, I wish to commend the bridge that carried me safely over.

The first argument, my young friend, for total abstinence is that no healthy person *needs* an alcoholic beverage; and even invalids had better be careful how they tamper with it as a medicine. Sir Henry Thompson and several other distinguished British physicians have deliberately declared that "alcoholic beverages cannot, in any sense, be considered necessary for the maintenance of healthy life; that it is not a food in any true sense of that term; and that the steadiest and best work is best done without it."

Livingston, the heroic explorer of Central Africa, was both a physician and a teetotaler. His testimony was: "I find that I can stand every hardship best by using water and water only." I entreat you not to fall in the delusion that you can do any honest work the better by firing up your nerves with alcohol. If you do you will have to increase the fuel constantly in order to produce effect. Solid food and sound sleep are all you require. Even as a tonic medicine, wine and Bourbon may cover up a great deal; they cure but very little. Several friends I have known to be decoyed by them into drunkenness and disgrace.

Therein lies a second reason for avoiding all intoxicants. They are deceitful. Not only the sting of the serpent but the subtlety of the serpent is in them. The deception lies in the fact that the habit of drinking will become confirmed before you suspect it. That young man who came into my study so tortured with the adder's bite never dreamed at the outset that he was playing with a rattlesnake. Every alcoholic drink has in it this quality, that it never satisfies, but awakens a constant demand for more. A small glass creates a thirst for a larger; one draught only whets the appetite for a second. This is not the case with any wholesome food or beverage. Bread and beef do not breed excess: one glass of milk does not arouse a morbid thirst for two the next time.

But this horse-leech quality in alcoholic liquors, which cries "give, give," and is never satisfied, is the very thing that makes them so dangerous. This it is which makes it so difficult to drink wine or brandy moderately, and so easy to fall into drunkenness. A healthful beverage satisfies appetite; a hurtful one, like wine or brandy, stimulates appetite until it becomes an uncontrollable frenzy. This I regard as the Creator's law against alcohol; and when you take your first social glass you begin to play with a deadly serpent.

You may say, "Every one who drinks liquor does not become a sot." Very true, but every sot drinks liquor; and not one in a million ever expected to become a sot when he began with his champagne or his "sherry cobbler." Will you run that risk? I would not. The two reasons why I am a tectotaler are that I dare not trust myself, and I dare not tempt others by my example. The most deplorable wrecks are those of men or women who, at the outset, considered themselves perfectly strong and invulnerable.

Nothing from the pen of Dickens can surpass a heartrending letter which I received from a cultured gentleman (then in an almshouse) who declared that he traced all the misery of his life directly to the "first glass he ever drank at the N—— House, in the capital of Ohio." First glasses have peopled hell! With whatever "odds" in your favor, will you run the fearful hazard? Then stop before you begin!

A third reason why alcoholic drinks are dangerous is, that it is the peculiar property of alcohol to strike directly to the brain. Some drugs have an affinity for the heart, others for the spine. The glass of brandy aims for the brain as a hound makes for a hare. In striking the brain it overturns the throne of reason and turns a man into a maniac. Like the shot in a naval battle, which hits "between wind and water," the alcoholic death shot strikes where body and mind meet, and sends both to the bottom. No brain is proof against it.

The mightiest man intellectually whom I ever saw in America, I once saw pitiably drunk! Alcohol is no respector of persons; the giant and the idiot are struck down alike by its stiletto. You might as well put the pistol to your brain and make swift, sure work with it, as to poison your brain by the slower and equally deadly process of the bottle. Nine-nine hundredths of all the suicides in the land began with a thoughtless glass. Stop, my friend, before you begin!

All intoxicating drinks are more dangerous in this country than in almost any other from the nervous temperament of our people. Our climate is stimulating, and American life, in almost every direction, runs at a high rate of speed. Youth is commonly stronger at the engine than it is at the brakes. This is preeminently true of the young men. One unanswerable proof of the difficulty of stopping the drink-habits is found in the fact that so very few are actually reformed. Not one-tenth of those who enslave themselves to the bottle ever break loose, even though they cry out in their sober moments, "Would to God that I might never taste another drop!"

There was a touching pathos in the speech of one of our "boys in blue" to the police magistrate after he was arrested for drunkenness. He held up a whiskey flask and said:

"Your honor, the only enemy that ever conquered me is that'"

Yet he admitted that enemy himself, and could not dislodge it.

I might multiply arguments in favor of total abstinence as the only safeguard. The grace of God is powerless if you voluntarily yield to temptation. It is a defiance to the Almighty for you to leap into the rapids and expect Him to save you from the cataract. No small part of my own life has been spent in bootless efforts to save those who were in the swift and treacherous current. The remainder of it shall be spent in endeavoring to prevent young men from embarking on the stream which is all music and mirth at the starting point, and all death and damnation at the bottom. Tons of argument and appeals have been printed on this vital question, "How to save our young men from strong drink?" but they may all be condensed into one line—*stop before you begin!*

TEA CULTURE.—From the first, singular mistakes have been made in regard to tea culture in the South. Some twenty-five years ago the government thought it would like to know whether the Chinese tea would grow in the South, and they sent an agent to China to get seed. At that very time, hundreds of tea trees were growing in the South, producing seeds, and nurserymen were raising plants for their trade both from these seeds and from cuttings. Any nurseryman could have told the government that the tea plant would grow very well in the South, and on a year's notice, could have furnished, under contract, as many plants as desired for distribution. But the seed came, plants were raised and distributed everywhere, and that was about the last of it. During the last few years, the government again tried its hand. Again it did not appeal to nurserymen or tree growers of experience, and again we have the result in the announcement that it "can't be done." Now this is all nonsense. The tea plant has been grown successfully, and is still growing successfully, in many parts of the South. Tea has been made from the leaves as good and as cheap as the Chinese ever made. Let the government give but a bounty—protection, if you like to call it—for a few years for private enterprise, and we will guarantee the success of the Chinese tea plant as a tea product in America.

ANTI-FAT REMEDIES.—Dr. Schwenginger of Munich has discovered a new mode of reducing the bulk of the human frame. It is, never to eat and drink at the same time, but to let two hours intervene. He has, it is said, cured Prince Bismarck of a tendency to obesity in this way. Fat people have now their choice between four systems: 1. The original Banting, which consist of eating nothing containing starch, sugar or fat. 2. The German Banting, which allows fat, but forbids sugar or starch. 3. A Munich system, which consists of being clothed in wool and sleeping in flannel blankets instead of sheets. 4. Not eating and drinking at the same time.

AN ENEMY OF THE RACE.—Whisky impels the hand and nerves the heart of the murderer, and it has been denounced on nearly every gallows that was erected. It has impoverished, brutalized and disgraced millions, and it is continually adding to the store of agonies unspeakable reserved for generations yet to come.

CLIFF DWELLERS' CITIES.

A radius three hundred miles long, with a centre at the point of contact of Utah, Colorado, Arizona, and New Mexico, will describe a circle in which are enclosed the remains of the remarkable race of cliff dwellers. The very name applied to this people is suggestive of romance and lost history. Whence came they? How did they live? Where did they go to?

The area occupied by the cliff dwellers, comprising six or nine thousand square miles, is a part of the desert land of the Southwest, a country in general, though not entirely, arid, unproductive, almost gameless, sparsely watered, and in altitude from 5,000 to 12,000 feet above the sea. Their descendents are found in the Moquis and other Indians of the mesas of northern Arizona.

The remains of the cliff dwellers are pueblos, or villages on the low lands, caves in the higher land near by, cliff houses midway up the walls of precipices, high towers of stone, pottery, and ornaments. Few weapons of any kind appear among the ruins. This fact may be due to the sudden migration of the inhabitants, and not their supposed peaceable disposition. The ruins of cities and villages are of frequent occurrence. It is said that in every one of six thousand square miles more or less of these ruins occur. Some of the cities were built by the side of a stream in some narrow valley, and others high on a table land, far removed from any traces of running water. In the latter cases the water must have been brought in jars from long distances on the heads of women, a practice still prevailing among the Southwestern tribes. The villages were often a mass of hewn stone, the houses nearly all joined together, with no other exit than by a ladder from the roof. The architecture displays a civilization and knowledge not far removed from that of the ancient Egyptians. The building stones were well hewn. The squares and circles were as perfect as we know how to make them to-day. Wells and reservoirs are found in various places, in a fine state of preservation, containing pure, delicious water. Some of the cities are laid out in semicircles.

The United States Geological Survey has restored the Pueblo Bonito of Chaco Canon, New Mexico. Here we have a perfect semicircle, the circular part comprising a high, thick wall of masonry, and the diametered side not quite so high. From a central court the apartments rise in tiers, one above the other. The enclosure embraces 150,000 square feet. Within are numerous estufas, or council chambers, portions of which were used for worship. The great pueblo of Ghettro Kettle had a defensive wall 935 feet long and 40 feet high. Mr. W. H. Jackson estimates that its 315,000 cubic feet of masonry embraced 30,000,000 pieces of stone, which had to be quarried, collected, dressed, and put in place. The massive timbers had to be brought from a considerable distance, cut and fitted to their places in the wall, and covered with other courses. There were details of window and roof making and plastering, which must have employed a large body of intelligent, well organized people, under thorough discipline, for a long time. The details of these vast pueblos would fill volumes. They show that the cliff dwellers architecturally, though not artistically, were among the most superior races of the entire continent.

The cave dwellings, or places of refuge, are usually found in some bluff, not more than fifty feet high, bordering a mesa or river valley. These bluffs have the appearance of a magnified swallows' bank. The caves are mere holes dug in the bluff, plastered on the inside, and containing small apertures. It is supposed on account of the latter fact that they were used to hide women and children during an attack, since a large man could not gain admittance easily. On the banks above are the watch towers. These towers are also found all through the region of ruins. They are cylindrical structures, often protected by lower outside enclosures. They are built of heavy stone work, and in some cases Dr. J. S. Newberry found them larger at the top than at the bottom. They were made to serve a variety of purposes, not only for watching the approach of an enemy, but for retreat, worship and council. In many river canons these towers were erected on the top of projecting rocks many hundred feet high and almost impossible of access. About the towers are usually found specimens of flint and pottery, showing that the watchmen were busy making various objects while on guard.

The most remarkable dwellings of these people are those from which their names are derived, located midway up in the niches of canon walls often 2,000 feet high. Whether nature formed the crevices tables for the houses, or whether the excavations were made by the people, is unknown. These crevices are walled up with dressed stones, which were either hoisted or hewn from the canon walls in some remarkable way, and contain living apartments. Some canon walls exhibit tier after tier of these almost inaccessible dwellings. Hidden in some out of the way nook, shielded from the sun's rays, the explorer finds wells of clear, cold water, still deliciously pure and receiving the drippings of some minute spring in the perpendicular walls. No soil or organic matter can possibly contaminate the water, lying in a huge basin cut in the rock. Equally hard to find are the ladder-like stairs, often 800 feet long, cut in the rock walls leading to the cliff houses. It cannot be supposed that the cliff dwellers lived in these houses for long periods of time. Possibly they were occupied only in a case of siege. Be it as it may, they could be taken by no savage enemy unless the inhabitants were starved into submission.

The primitive artists among the cliff builders left their efforts principally upon the light colored sandstones of the high bluffs. Here are representations of the birds, mammals, and objects known to the artists, carved in fantastic style. From these it appears doubtful whether the people had any domestic animals. Certainly, if they had, evidences would be found on the rocks or pottery. The designs in pottery show a range from a very low state of mind to one of some mathematical capacity.

The cliff dwellers were beyond doubt migrants from further south, as may be seen in the similarity of architecture and religious customs. Not knowing of the vast fertile plains beyond, they settled in the small but rich valleys of the Rio Mancos and other rivers. Here they cultivated Indian corn and beans, as bins are occasionally unearthed containing them. They caught fish in the rivers and hunted the wild deer and birds in the forests. While some tilled the scanty valley fields or hunted, others were engaged in building defences on the cliffs, watch towers, pueblos, and water reservoirs. There were cemeteries for the burial of the dead. Headstones are still found to mark the burial places. The craniums discovered, and which have been examined, show good intellectual capacity, and very little evidence of the artificial flattening in use by more modern Indian nations. The cliff dwellers were a busy, industrious race. They may have fled from their quarters on account of a more superior race, as is generally held, but in the absence of facts it seems more easy to believe that they migrated as soon as they discovered arable lands. It cannot be possible that a people which erected the most remarkable defences of any race, ancient or modern, should not be able to use them against savage forces of any size or power. No enemy had missiles which could reach their fortresses, and certainly no enemy could withstand the avalanche of rocks which the cliff dwellers had power to hurl down, fairly deluging the narrow bottoms of the canons.

FISH IN GREAT LAKES.—The white fish in Lake Erie average three and a half pounds, but occasionally one or more are taken weighing ten to eighteen pounds. I speared one in 1824, at Cooper Harbor, Lake Superior, that weighed twenty-five pounds. On the north shore of Isle Royale, Lake Superior, the white fish average fourteen pounds. The lake herring are the most uniform in size of all our fishes, averaging less than a pound in weight, and this average will hold good if you count them by the millions; but, nevertheless, I have had brought to me specimens that would weigh three, four and even six pounds. The white fish of the Yonkon River, Alaska—so say the Government reports weigh as high as forty pounds. The sturgeon of the "Great Lakes" average fifty pounds, and now and then one is taken that weighs one hundred pounds and over. I saw myself at the Sault Ste. Marie, one taken that weighed one hundred and twenty-five pounds. The catfish of our lakes are of the most superior quality, bringing in the southern markets a better price than any of our lake fishes, whether fresh, salted or smoked. The average size is twelve pounds; but yet I saw a specimens taken with a hook and line that weighed fifty pounds. In the waters of the Mississippi Valley it often attains double that weight.

According to the *Scientific American*, the gum-arabic supply appears to have been in a great measure cut off, owing to the state of affairs in Soudan. It says:

"Gum-arabic comes almost exclusively from Soudan, and owing to the operations of El Madhi, there have been no receipts of any consequence for a year past. In confectionery it makes about 30 per cent. of the best quality of gum-drops, marsh-mallow and jujube paste. The annual supply from the Soudan has heretofore been from twenty to twenty-five thousand bags of four to six hundred pounds each, and there is usually a stock held in London about equal to one year's receipts. This reserve is now about exhausted, and the gum has been steadily advancing in price from the ordinary figures of fourpence to fivepence per pound until it now commands from one shilling and threepence to two shillings, according to quality."

SQUELCHING HIS HURRAH.—"Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!" he yelled rushing into the house and throwlnd up his hat. "He's elected, m'dear; he's elected. Hurrah!"

"Who's elected?" asked the wife with a dangerous gleam in her eye.

"Why, Cleveland, of course. Hurrah! tiger! whoop!"

"Well," responded the good woman, "now that your candidate is at last successful, I wish you would send to him for a barrel of flour, a few hams, a bushel or two of potatoes, and perhaps he might as well throw in some coffee and tea and sugar while he is about it."

"What?" gasped her husband.

"We are out of everything. There is not a crust in the house. Hurry now."

"Why, my dear, I don't know Mr. Cleveland. He would not respond to any such request."

"Then, what are you hurrahing about?"

He concluded that he didn't know.—*Philadelphia Call.*

INJURIOUS ORTHOGRAPHY.

A wandering tribe, called the Sioux,
Wear moccasins, having no shoux.
They are made of buckskin,
With the fleshy side in.
Embroidered with beads of bright hioux.

When out on the war-path, the Sioux
March single-file—never by doux;
And by blazing the trees
Can return at their ease,
And the way through the forests ne'er loux.

All now-fashioned boots lo cachoux,
And toes the birch-bark cultoux;
Those are handy and light,
And, inverted at night,
Give shelter from storms and from dioux.

The principal food of the Sioux
Is Indian maize, which they brioux,
And hominy make,
Or mix them a cake,
And eat it with pork, as they chioux.

Now doesn't this spelling look clouxious?
'Tis enough to make any one flouxious!
So a word to the wise:
Pray our language revise,
With orthography not so injouxious.

MIND CURES.

A Boston paper describes a queer medical system practiced at the little suburb of Hyde Park. It says: "The people of Hyde Park expect to live for ever. The town has become noted throughout Massachusetts as the center of Christian scientists or metaphysicians. The state is ringing with stories of their marvelous cures, and all by the power of mind over the matter. They give no medicine. They sit down with a sick person and mentally argue disease out of him. The teachings of philosophy enter into their training to a great extent. They also study the Bible considerably. They are not quacks by any means. In Hyde Park most of the metaphysicians are women. Many of them have lived in the town for years, and are well known to everybody there. They are members in good standing of the orthodox churches.' An old school physician gives this explanation of the system: "You know that one thing essential in a sick room is courage. If a patient gets an idea he is doomed to die then he is in a bad way. If a patient can be made to believe that he isn't very sick any way, a physician can treat him with much greater success. You know that a good doctor will never tell a man that he is dying unless his case is hopeless. Well, these scientists work to some extent on this principle. They hold that there is no such thing as disease. The body is mortal; the mind is immortal; the body is entirely under the control of the mind, and sickness is the mere imagination of the mind. The scientist tries to make the patient believe all this as a starter. A patient must never admit for an instant that he is sick; he must tell every inquiring friend that he feels better, whether he does or not. That is all he has to do; the scientists will do the rest."

"And that is—"

"The exercise of his mind power. The scientist goes through a regular argument—not aloud, mind you, but mentally. He argues that this sickness does not exist; that it cannot possibly exist; that the mind is above all disease."

"And then the disease has to go!"

"So the scientist says. Sometimes the disease yields at once, sometimes a number of treatments are necessary. Mind you, this is what they claim, not what I believe. A patient must be sicker still before he is cured. This is owing to the struggle between mind and matter. The mind is driving out the disease, and the process is called chemicalization. The scientist's treatment is purely a mind treatment—as far as I can see there is nothing else to it—but they do not seem to be afraid to tackle any kind of disease. There is always a cause for every sickness, and when the cause is not apparent they attribute it to some state of the mind at some previous time. According to this doctrine, if a man's mind could be perfect—that is, if no thought of disease ever could enter it—I don't see why he shouldn't live on forever. They always try to get at this state of mind, no matter how remote, and then they claim that the treatment is simple."

"Can you give me an instance?"

"Yes. Here is a story that is vouched for by those who related it to me: Somebody—I have forgotten his name just now—was a great sufferer from nervousness. He could not sleep and was gradually sinking into his grave. A metaphysician was finally sent for and discovered that the patient had a great horror of a knife. Every night he had a terrible dream that he was being murdered. There was nothing in his life to account for these dreams. Finally, it was discovered that his mother had been instrumental in breaking up a matrimonial match between her sister and suitor. She had a great horror of the would-be brother-in-law, and feared his vengeance. 'That's what's the matter,' said the metaphysician, and the power of the mind was brought to bear on the patient. The next day the patient was asked how he was getting along. 'I had that horrible dream again last night,' he said, 'but it was different from ever before. The knife seemed to break in a thousand pieces just before it struck me.' 'You will never be troubled again,' said the scientist, and, according to the story related to me, the patient never has been, and is strong and hearty. But we regular physicians laugh at all this and have no faith in it, so if you want to investigate the effects of the mind cure you must seek elsewhere."

—Dr. Swivel, of Huntingdon, while hunting recently, fell into a quagmire, where he remained for eight hours until extracted. He endeavored to extricate himself, but each effort only sank him deeper, until his chin rested on a level with the ground. He had given up hope when he was rescued by an old hermit.

HOW TO MAKE A SALAD.

The making of a salad is in the dressing. No matter whether if it is to cover lettuce, string beans or cold potatoes, the salad is made by the dressing, not by what constitutes the body. There is no simpler dish; there is none in which every scrap of cold vegetable, meat, fish and fowl can be utilized so well. Yet a genuine salad, a good salad, is almost a stranger on the American table. Where oil is not used the following dressing or mayonaise, with such additions in regard to seasoning as taste may suggest, will be found suitable for any kind of salad: To six tablespoonfuls of melted butter allow three of milk or cream. Let them scald together for a moment but not boil. Have a good tablespoonful of prepared mustard mixed thoroughly in a bowl with the beaten yellow of a raw egg. If you do not buy your mustard prepared for the table it can be prepared in this way: Cook such quantity as desired to keep on hand, putting into it while on the fire an infinitesimal amount of sugar. When removed add a little cayenne pepper, a trifle of salt, a few drops of Worcestershire sauce and a little oil or melted butter. Some persons also add a little beef marrow taken from the bones of soup meat. Mix these ingredients thoroughly into a paste and add such amount of vinegar as desired. When the butter and milk are removed from the fire, turn them slowly over the mustard and egg. When lettuce is used, after it is washed the larger leaves should be cut in two lengthwise along the principal artery of the leaf, and left in cold water for an hour or so. Asparagus is good for salad. The stalks must be boiled whole, not cut up into small pieces. String beans cooked in the same way also make an excellent salad. Endive is plentiful in the market during the autumn and early winter. No better salad vegetable grows. But the majority of Americans are totally unacquainted with it. It is more crisp and delicate in flavor than lettuce. By some it is called 'winter lettuce,' and by others 'chicory.' Chicken salad should be made of the white meat of a chicken or turkey, chopped fine with celery. Lobster and all fish salads are easy to make, for all that is necessary in their production is to mix the fish with a vegetable—either celery or endive—and pour upon it the mayonaise, stirring all up and adding as much vinegar as is wanted.—*Chicago News.*

AN UNEXPECTED CALL.—A resident of Chonteau avenue recently made up his mind to move, and as he had become greatly attached to the frame house in which he lived, he determined to take the structure with him, together with the furniture it contained. Yesterday according to the programme he had the house placed on rollers and started on its journey. As darkness closed in on him before he could complete his task, he found it necessary to let the house remain on a side track of the Missouri Pacific Railway Company over night. The track was in an out-of-the-way place, and he quite naturally supposed it had been abandoned by the company. In fact, he was so well satisfied that the building was perfectly secure that he and his children went to bed in one of its apartments when the time for retiring arrived. While the happy family were snoring and dreaming sweet dreams, one of the locomotives of the Missouri Pacific company struck one side of the building and came out at the opposite side, passing through the parlor and crushing through the floors and walls. The dreamers, who slept in the adjoining room, where shaken out of their beds, and the engineer and fireman in charge of the engine were almost frightened into spasms, but, as luck would have it, no one was injured.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The danger of incidental harm to the community, or to certain classes of people, from the increased use of machinery, the extension of public works, etc., is greatly diminished when those who make the laws, and especially those whose duty it is to interpret them, recognize that law is a progressive science; that it is a means, not an end; that when a state of things arises for which there is no precedent, a new precedent must be made. How the most enlightened jurists hold this principle constantly in view, and how the common as well as the statute law is thus made to keep pace with the general advance of civilization, is admirably set forth in the leading article in the *North American Review* for December, "Labor and Capital before the Law," by Judge T. M. Cooley, of Michigan. To the same number, William K. Akerman contributes some suggestive "Notes on Railway Management," Dr. Schliemann tell what he found in his excavations of the ruins of Tiryns, in Southern Greece, and Principal Shairp supplements his scholary article on "Friendship in Ancient Poetry" with one on "Friendship in English Poetry." The other articles in the number are, "The British House of Lords," by George Ticknor Curtis, and "Responsibility for State Roguery," by John F. Huoe.

A traveler from Panama says "six hundred of the canal company's seven thousand workmen are sick in bed. This tells its own story about the deadly climate. The laborers are now nearly Jamaicans. We hear of the death of chiefs—as for men, they die on the line and are buried, and no attention is paid to the matter. Two American carpenters are in an unnamed grave near Emperador.

The death rate a few months ago, from a careful estimate, was one hundred and ten per one thousand for all ranks. Yellow fever kills the whites, malaria the negroes and natives. Many are able-bodied, well built negro is cut off in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours after his siezure. Many are placed in the ambulance cars of the canal company and die en route.

AN UNHEALTHY HOUSE.—A dark house is always an unhealthy house, always an ill aired house is always a dirty house. Want of light stops growth, and promotes scrofula and rickets among children. People lose their health in a dark house, and if they get ill they cannot get well in it.

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The Bucks County Gazette.

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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THURSDAY AFTERNOON, NOV. 20, 1884.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.—The GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

—Should any Pennsylvania Democrat exultingly talk to you about the election of Cleveland, be quick to inform him that his vote had nothing to do with it.

—At the first election that took place in Volusia county, Fla., after the war the vote of the county was 21. This year the total vote was between 1,300 and 1,400.

—There is a good deal of Republicanism in some parts of the South, if not in others. It is pleasant to know that in the next legislature of Tennessee the Republican representation will be fifty-three. This is is a gain of twenty-three. Singular as it may seem, the gains were made in the middle and western sections of the state, which have been heretofore strongly Democratic. Surprising gains were also made in Arkansas. In Western Texas a majority of the wool-producers, who are in favor of protection, voted for Blaine.

—The Democrats owe a great debt of gratitude to Henry Ward Beecher and the Prohibitionists. Inasmuch as they cannot reward Mr. Beecher by giving him an office, they might show their grateful feelings by raising their standard of piety. The least they can do by way of appreciation is to become a little more saintly. This would please Mr. Beecher, and it would seem to be a fitting requital for his great services. It is said that Cleveland went to church last Sunday. This is a good beginning. In order to award the Prohibitionists they might become a little more temperate. In this way they can prove to them that the course they took was not wholly without compensation. It would be no disadvantage to the average Democrat to lean just a little towards Prohibition. By so doing they would give real comfort to those who so materially helped them.

THE DEPRESSION IN THIS STATE.

A Philadelphia correspondent to the New York *Tribune* writes The industrial situation in this city, and in fact in the State, offers no encouraging features. The trades are dull. In Philadelphia alone there are, according to estimates regarded as trustworthy, nearly 15,000 idle working people. These are not confined to any one of the industries, but represent carpet weavers, yarn workers, employees of cotton, woolen and stocking factories, rolling mills, foundries, ship yards and numerous other industries. These figures represent only people who are absolutely out of employment, while as many more are working at reduced wages that in many instances do not represent more than one-half of what they would receive under favorable trade conditions. A feature of this trade depression, which is not often witnessed, is that the idleness it entails is not the result entirely of strikes or lockouts, as the strikes existing are few. Laboring men seem to recognize fully and appreciate that trade is abnormally quiet, that investments are not being made and that orders are few. This knowledge has resulted in a cheerful acquiescence to reduced wages, and many mills are working under such conditions with the hope that new life may be imparted to trade and full time work resumed at an early day. It must be confessed, however, that there is nothing substantial in the situation to base these hopes upon.

All of the leading manufacturers, who have been spoken to on the subject state that there is a glut of manufactured materials; that the purchasing classes are unable to buy, and that the introduction of a new administration is not likely to inspire confidence; that its policy is an untried quantity; that at best the country is passing through a period of stagnation, and that until the methods of the new administration have been discovered and allowed to work themselves out there is barely a hope for improvement. The leading manufacturers further say that pronounced free trade views of the Democratic party must act as a menace to the industries of a country which has prospered for more than a quarter of a century under the protective policy. The manufacturers represent millions of invested capital, and they do not hesitate to say that investments in raw materials contemplated, and improvements to be made in the event of a continuance of Republican Government, have now been countermanded, because there is an uncertainty as to what policy the new administration will pursue. There are some who hold out the hope that there may be a revival in business after the Christmas holidays; but should such be the case, it is believed that it will be temporary and only consequent upon a demand for the supply of the most absolute necessities of trade.

The situation at present could not be more unsatisfactory, because not alone is labor affected, but every branch of business feels it keenly, and the circulation of millions of dollars is stopped. There is certainly no prospect of any immediate improvement, but on the contrary everything points to slow markets. Throughout the State there is a complaint of dull trade. Furnaces and mills are either shut down or working upon half time, and all other indnstries are seriously affected. Pig iron has been overproduced, and its manufacturers are embarrassed by the appearance of a better quality of product from the South in this market at much power figures they can sell. Coal has been largely overproduced, and many mines are idle, while others are working for seventy cents a day, and the car shops of the railroad companies are employing only a quarter of their usual forces.

A SERENADE TO MR. BLAINE.

REMARKS OF THE REPUBLICAN LEADER.

AUGUSTA, Nov. 18.—A serenade was given to Mr. Blaine to-night by the Republicans of Augusta. The procession reached a quarter of a mile. The affair was impromptu and no attempt was made at anything like display. There were the business men of the town, old men who had come several miles to show their devotion to the man they loved. Many who had voted with Republicans for the first thime this fall were there, showing that their allegiance is not temporary. It was an outpouring of Mr. Blaine's friends and neighbors. The ladies were not invited, but they were there, nevertheless, and with others crowded the mansion to get a glimpse of Mr. Blaine and to take him by the hand. It is estimated that 2,000 persons were present while Mr. Blaine was speaking. His speech was received with great enthusiasm. Many said that it sharply and ably outlined the future policy of the party and that Mr. Blaine had struck the key note under which the party will march to victory four years hence. Mr. Blaine's remarks were as follows:

FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS: The National contest is over, and by the narrowest of margins we have lost. I thank you for your call, which, if not one of joyous congratulations, is one, I am sure, of confidence, and one of sanguine hope for the future. I thank you for the public opportunity you give me to express my sense of obligation, not only to you, but to all the Republicans of Maine. They responded to my nomination with genuine enthusiasm and ratified it with a superb vote. I count it as one of the honors and gratifications of my public career that the party in Maine, after struggling hard for the last six years, and twice within that period losing the State, has come back in this campaign to an old-fashioned 20,000 plurality. No other expression of public confidence and esteem could equal that of the people among whom I have lived for thirty years, and to whom I am attached by all the ties that ennoble human nature and give joy and dignity to life.

After Maine—indeed along with Maine—my first thought is always of Pennsylvania. How can I fittingly express my thanks for that unparalleled majority of more than 80,000 votes, a popular indorsement which has deeply touched my heart and which has, if possible, increased my affection for the grand old commonwealth, an affection which I inherited from my ancestry and which I shall transmit to my children. But I do not limit my thanks to the State of my residence and the State of my birth. I owe much to the true and zealous friends in New England who worked so nobly for the Republican party and its candidates, and to the eminent scholars and divines who, stepping aside from their ordinary avocations, made my cause their cause, and to loyalty to principle added the special compliment of standing as my personal representatives in the National struggle.

But the achievements for the Republican cause in the East are even surpassed by the splendid victories in the West. In that magnificent cordon of States that stretches from the foothills of the Alleghanies to the Golden Gate of the Pacific, beginning with Ohio and ending with California, the Republican banner was borne so loftily that but a single State failed to join in the wide acclaim of triumph. Nor should I do justice to my own feelings if I failed to thank the Republicans of the Empire State, who encountered so many discouragements and obstacles, who fought the foes from within and the foes from without, and who waged so strong a battle that a change of one vote in every two thousand would have given us the victory in the Nation.

Indeed, a change of a little more than 5,000 votes would have transferred New York, Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut to the Republican standard and would have made the North as solid as the South. My thanks would still be incomplete if I should fail to recognize with special gratitude that great body of working men, both native and foreign born, who gave me their earnest support, breaking from old personal and party ties and finding in the principles which I represented in the canvass the safeguard and protection of their own fireside interests.

The result of the election, my friends, will be regarded in the future, I think, as extraordinary. The Northern States leaving out the cities of New York and Brooklyn from the count, sustained the Republican cause by a majority of more than 400,000, almost half a million indeed of the popular vote. The cities of New York and Brooklyn threw their great strength and influence with the solid South and were the decisive element which gave to that section the control of the National government. Speaking now not at all as a defeated candidate, but simply as a loyal and devoted American, I think the transfer of the political power of the Government to the South is a great misfortune. It is a misfortune because it introduces an element which cannot insure harmony and prosperity to the people, because it introduces into a republic the rule of a minority. The first instinct of an American is equality, equality of right, equality of privilege, equality of political power, that equality which says to every citizen "Your vote is just as good, just as potential as the vote of any other citizen." That cannot be said to-day in the United States.

The course of affairs in the South has crushed out the political power of more than six million American citizens, and has transferred it by violence to others. Forty-two Presidential electors are assigned to the South on account of the colored population, and yet they, with more than 1,100,000 legal votes, have been unable to choose a single elector. Even in those States where they have a majority of more than a hundred thousand thiry are deprived of free suffrage, and their rights as citizens are scornfully trodden under foot. The eleven States that comprised the rebel Confederacy had, by the census of 1880, seven and a half millions white population and 5,300,000 colored population. The colored population, almost to a man, desire to support the Republican party, but by a system of cruel intimidation, and by violence and murder, whenever violence and murder are thought necessary, they are absolutely deprived of all political power.

If the outrage stopped there it would be bad enough, but it does not stop there, for not only is the negro population disfranchised, but the power which rightfully belongs to them is transferred to the white population of the South to exert an electoral influence far beyond that exerted by the same number of white population in the North. To illustrate just how it works to the destruction of all fair elections, let me present to you five States in the late Confederacy and five loyal States of the North, possessing in each section the same number of eletoral votes.

In the South, the States of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina have in the aggregate forty-eight electoral votes. They have 2,800,000 white people and over 3,000,000 colored people.

In the North the States of Wisconsin Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas and California have likewise in the aggregate forty-eight electoral votes, and they have a white population of 5,600,000, or just double the five Southern States I named. These Northern States have practically no colored population. It is therefore evident that the white men in those Southern States by usurping and absorbing the rights of the colored men are exerting just double the political power of the white men in the Northern States.

I submit, my friends, that such a condition of affairs is extraordinary, unjust and derogatory to the manhood of the North. Even those who are vindictively opposed to negro suffrage will not deny that if the Presidential electors are assigned to the South by reason of the negro population, that population ought to be permitted free suffrage in the election. To deny that clear proposition is to affirm that a Southern white man in the Gulf States is entitled to double the political power of a Northern white man in the Lake States—it is to affirm that a Confederate soldier shall wield twice the influence in the Nation that a Union soldier can, and that a perpetual and constantly increasing superiority shall be conceded to the Southern white man in the government of the Union. If that be quietly conceded in this generation, it will harden into custom, until the badge of inferiority will attach to the Northern white man as odiously as ever Norman noble stamped it upon Saxon churl.

The subject is of deep interest to the laboring men of the North. With the Southern Democracy triumphant in their States and in the Nation the negro will be compelled to work for just such wages as the whites may decree; wages which will amount, as did the supply of slaves, to a bare subsistence, equal in cash perhaps to 35 cents per day, if averaged over the entire South. The white laborer of North will soon feel the distinctive effect of this upon his own wages. The Republicans have clearly seen from the earliest days of reconstruction that wages in the South must be raised to a just recompense of the laborer, or the wages in the North ruinously lowered, and the party have, and the party have steadily worked for the former result. The reverse influence will now be set in motion and that condition of affairs, produced which years ago Mr. Lincoln warned the free laboring men of the North will prove hostile to their independence and will inevitably lead to a ruinous reduction of wages. A mere difference in the color of the skin will not suffice to maintain an entirely different standard of wages in contiguous and adjacent States, and the voluntary will be compelled to yield to the involuntary. So completely have the colored men in the South been already deprived by the Democratic party of their constitutional and legal right as citizens of the United States, that they regard the advent of that party to National power as the signal of their re-enslavement and are affrighted because they think all legal protection for them is gone.

Few persons in the North realize how completely the chiefs of the Rebellion wield the political power which has triumphed in the late election. It is a portentous fact that the Democratic Senators who come from the States of the late Confederacy all—and I mean without a single exception—personally participated in the rebellion against the National Government. It is a still more significant fact that in those States no man who was loyal to the Union, no matter how strong a Democrat he may be to-day, has the slightest chance of political promotion.

The one great avenue to honor in that section is the record of zealous service in the war against the Government. It is certainly an astounding fact that the section in which friendship for the Union in the day of its trial and agony is still a political disqualification, should be called now to rule over the Union.

All this takes place during the lifetime of the generation that fought the war and elevated into practical command of the American Government the identical men who organized for its destruction and plunged us into the bloodiest contest of modern times. I have spoken of the South as placed by the late election in possession of the Government, and I mean all that my words imply. The South furnished nearly three-fourths of the electoral votes that defeated the Republican party, and they will step to the command of the Democrats as unchallenged and as unrestrained as they held the same position for thirty years before the Civil War.

Gentlemen, there cannot be political inequality among the citizens of a free Republic; there cannot be a minority of white men in the South ruling a majority of white men in the North. Patriotism, self-respect, pride, protection for person and safety for country all cry out against it. The very thought of it stirs the blood of men who inherit equality from the pilgrims who first stood on Plymouth Rock, and from liberty-loving patriots who came to the Delaware with William Penn. It becomes the primal question of American manhood. It demands a hearing and a settlement, and that settlement will indicate the equality of American citizens in all personal and civil rights. It will, at least, establish the equality of white men under the National Government, and will give to the Northern man who fought to preserve the Union, as large a voice in its Government as may be exercised by the Southern man, who fought to destroy the Union.

The contest just closed utterly dwarfs the fortunes and fate of candidates, whether successful or unsuccessful. Purposely—I may say instinctively—I have discussed the issues and consequences of that contest without reference to my own defeat, without the remotest reference to the gentleman who is elevated to the Presidency. Towards him personally I have no cause for the slightest ill will, and it is with cordiality I express the wish that his official career may prove gratifying to himself and beneficial to the country, and that his administration may overcome the embarrassments which the peculiar source of its power imposes upon it from the hour of its birth.

At the conclusion of Mr. Blaine's speech he invited the large crowd into his house, and for nearly an hour an informal reception was held, as hundreds after hundreds passed through the rooms. The greetings were especially friendly and cordial.

A PHENOMENAL JOURNAL.

Probably no paper ever met with such a quick and generous recognition as has been accorded to *Texas Siftings*, the great humorous and literary weekly. It is now published simultaneously in Austin, Texas; New York, N. Y., and London, England, and is credited with a circulation of over 100,000 copies. It is an eight page, 48-column paper, and contains every year more than 1,000 original illustrations and cartoons. Its good stories and humorous sketches are unexcelled. The publishers, being desirous of increasing its already large circulation, are offering extraordinary inducements to subscribers. The subscription price of *Siftings* is $2.50 a year. For $2.50 the publishers will send the paper one year, and also anyone of the following premiums; for $1.50 they will send the paper six months, and, free, any one of the following premiums For only $1 they will send *Siftings* for three months, and any one of the following premiums: Premium No. 1—A cloth bound 608-page Dictionary, with 700 illustrations. Premium No. 2—A cloth bound 512-page book, "What Every One Should Know." Premium No. 3—The National Standard Encyclopedia, 700 pages, 20,000 articles, and over 1,000 illustrations. Premium No. 4—Three books for Ladies. Premium No. 5—Heavy gold plated Watch Chain. Premium No. 6—Ladies plated set Ear Rings and Pin. Premium No. 7—Thirty complete Novels and other works, paper bound. An improved sewing machine, improvement on those sold for $45, will be given to any one getting up a club of twenty yearly subscriptions. An imported china tea set (44 pieces) will be given to every one sending a club of 8 yearly subscriptions. Besides this, every subscriber gets whichever of the above premiums he or she may select. Fifty other valuable premiums for club raisers to select from. Address *Texas Siftings* Publishing Co., New York, for full illustrated premium list and sample copy of *Siftings*.

—The *National Educator* says, "There are in Bucks county Pa, 215 cigar manufacturers. Of these 190 are in the four north-western townships. Hundreds of young men and ladies of these townships work at cigar making. They make living wages, and are to be commended for being producers. But, the query occurs to us, would it not be more elevating to heart and mind and especially promotive of better health, if these people should engage in such employment as the rural districts and country homesteads of that section of country afford? Northern Bucks and Montgomery are, perhaps, the only rural districts in the U. S., where so large a portion of the population are engaged in the tobacco business. It hardly speaks well for the taste of these people to engage in this employment, especially not for young ladies. Is the schoolmaster abroad? Cannot a moral sentiment be created among them for something higher, better and more ennobling? Will not the teachers of these districts, and the papers circulating among these people help inaugurate a different state of things?"

WHAT TIGHT SHOES WILL DO.—Adam Pfaff, a well known resident of Warsaw, N. Y., three years ago was drawn as a juryman, and wore to court, at Bath, a new pair of boots for the first time. They were too small for him, and although they gave him intense pain he kept them on all of one day. When he removed his boots at night he found no relief from his pain, and was unable to sleep. During the night his feet, legs, hands, arms, and body began to swell, and his sufferings become so great that he was removed to his home as soon as possible. From that day to this the pain has never left him for an instant. His joints are enlarged greatly, while his toes, feet and hands are swollen to three times their natural size. The flesh on some portions of his body is shrunken and withered. He is entirely helpless, and cannot leave his chair without help, and has to be fed like a child. Mr. Pfaff's sufferings are at times terrible to witness, and he prays for death.

—England is at the head of the mirror manufacturing industry of the world, producing 750,000 square yards annually. France produces 530,000 square yards, and Germany 340,000 square yards. In this country the principal manufactory at Lennox Furnace, Mass., produces about 110,000 square yards a year. There are other smaller manufactories in Kentucky, Indiana and Missouri.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Late researches have shown that oats contain a nitrogenous substance, easily soluble in alcohol, and apparently of an alkaloid character, which has an irritant action on the moter cells of the nervous system. The quantity present varies with the quality of the grain and the soil on which it is grown. The darker varieties contain more than the light. The bruising and milling of oats very rapidly diminishes the quantity of this substance—which Sanson calls Avenin—but quickens its action.

In a paper read before the Academy dei Lincei, of Rome, Prof. Carlo Maggiorani has described some experiments proving that the presence of powerful magnets exerts a remarkable influence upon the hatching of eggs. The effect is to arrest the development of the embryos or to so retard it as to produce imperfect chickens.

In a recent lecture at the Lowell Institute, Boston, Prof. R. S. Ball, Astronomer Royal of Ireland, declared it to be his belief that the masses of stone and iron which fall to the earth as meteorites were originally thrown out by terrestial volcanoes at a remote period in our planet's geological history. If so, the fragments must have been projected beyond the influence of the earth's attraction by explosions giving them the tremendous initial velocity of six miles a second.

Spectroscopic researches have led Mons. C. Fieves, of the Royal Observatory of Brussels, to infer that sun spots have a higher temperature than the bright solar disc.

A German botanist has given instances of the modification of plants by insects so as to produce new varieties.

A collection of stockings colored with injurious aniline dyes is shown at the London Health Exhibition.

During the past summer a geologist of Iceland, Mr. Thoroddsen, has systematically explored a considerable portion of that country under a commission from the Government. In the peninsula of Reykjanes and its upland connections he determined the existence and site of no less than thirty volcanoes, and at least seven hundred craters, although up to the time of his visit it was only supposed that there were two volcanoes in these parts which had been active within historic times. In other localities of collossal size are found, in addition to many hot springs, solfataras and boiling clay pits. Mr. Thoroddsen believes this peninsula to be one of the most thoroughly burnt on the face of the globe.

A great rock standing in the middle of the Aar glacier, in the Alps of Switzerland, formed the principal part of the Hotel des Neuchatelois, a rough shelter used by Agassiz and his friends while investigating the phenomena of glaciers from 1840 to 1843. Frost has since split the rock into a thousand pieces, three of which have just been identified by Mons. Forel. From the record of the Hotel's original position left by Agassiz and the measurements made by Forel, it appears that the fragmentary blocks have been carried down the mountain by the glacier at the rate of about 180 feet a year.

Prof. Moseley, of the famous Challenger expedition around the world, has discovered eyes in the shells of chitonidae, no less than 11,000 being contained in the shell of a single animal. As the shell grows larger new eyes are formed. No other molluscs have any sense organs in their shells, but the chitonidae, in addition to eyes, have elaborate organs of touch permeating their shells.

Van Rysselberghe, in Belgium, has succeeded in transmitting a telephonic and a telegraphic message along the same wire at the same time, and has exhibited the achievement at the Antwerp Universal Exhibition—ordinary instruments and ordinary telegraph lines being employed.

In a paper read before the French Academy of Sciences, Mons. Minard has proposed diminishing the violence of storms by attaching a large number of lightning rods to tall telegraph poles and connecting them with the metals of railways. Others have advocated the discharge of artillery for the same purpose. The simpler plan of bell ringing has been suggested to Mr. W. Mattieu Williams by a recent reference in the French Academy to the "deplorable custom" of ringing church bells during thunder storms which still prevails in certain parts of France. "If," remarks Mr. Williams, "there is any truth in the theory which assumes that the aerial agitation of sound waves promotes a gradual discharge between oppositely electrical strata of air, or between the air and the solid surface of the earth, this bell ringing may have a better foundation than the superstition which promotes the practice. The sum total of disturbance effected by an hour's continuous ringing of a large bell would equal that obtainable by the explosion of a very large quantity of gunpowder."

Snakes are never found in the island of Iona, off the west coast of Scotland, although they exist island of Mull, only three quarters of a mile distant. The Duke of Argyll reports that during the hot weather of last August an adder succeeded in swimming across the dangerous channel to Iona, and was about to land when he was seen and killed.

A student of the colors of flowers, Mons. Schnetzler, contends that only one coloring substance exists in plants, and that the various colors of flowers are due simply to the modifications made in this substance by the acids or alkalies contained in the plants themselves.

A curious phenomenon observed by Mons. Colladon is that hailstorms, two or three seconds after falling, sometimes spring into the air again, to a height of ten or twelve inches, as if struck upward by the earth.

—Within the past three weeks fifty cotton gin-houses have been destroyed in various parts of South-Carolina.

NEWS ITEMS.

—In Montana a little town starts a new paper, a shave, and a glass of whiskey all cost the same price, namely, 25 cents.

—People are dying in Buchanan, Wise and Dickenson Counties, Va., it is believed, from drinking impure water.

—A man in West Newton, a suburb of Pittsburg, makes a living by peddling hot water. He has 100 customers, whom he supplies from a tank on his wagon.

—Sullivan and Greenfield, the pugilists, have been committed for trial in the New York Court of General Sessions on the charge of engaging in a prize fight.

—Miss Girtie Cann, of York, prepossessing in appearance, and aged 18 years, attempted suicide by swallowing poison, because her father drove her lover away from his house.

—It is said that a pan of sliced raw onions placed in a room where there is diptheria, will absorb the poison and prevent the disease from spreading. The onions should be buried every morning and fresh ones cut up.

—A brass street band wandered into a large park in Cincinnati the other day, and, after playing for three hours without either being paid or kicked out, they discovered they were serenading an institute for the deaf and dumb.

—The Conservatory of Music in Mexico has over 2,000 pupils, and a high degree of musical talent, with all necessary means for its cultivation, exists in that country. Nearly every house has a piano, music is taught in the schools, and the military bands are unsurpassed in excellence.—*Boston Journal*

—A Vermont school teacher was recently approached by a man who had an inspiration to kill her. She became possessed of an inspiration also, and after she had backed it with a club for several moments her assailant became convinced that probably his inspiration, after all, had only been alcoholic.

—Many years ago, owing to circumstances over which he had no control, Sir Moses Montefiore failed in business. Having subsequently made money, he called together all his creditors and presented them with the amounts due to them, with interest at the rate of five per cent., calculated from the day on which the debt was incurred.

—A Sing Sing convict had recently made all his preparations to escape by an exceedingly novel method. He had made a contrivance of tin which was to strap over his mouth and nose, terminating in a tube which was to afford breathing facilities. His plan was to jump off the dock into the river and walk off under the water, breathing by means of the tube, until he was safely away from the prison.

—The Joisalfarer, a Norwegian bark, from Portland, Oregon, has arrived at Falmouth, in England, and reports having touched at the famous Pitcairn Island on the 21st of July, where she was boarded by James Russell McCoy, the principal inhabitant of the place. McCoy stated that there were 130 inhabitants then on the island, that they were all well, and wished their respects to be conveyed to the people of England. They were in want of nothing at present, but would be glad to receive newspapers.

There is some danger that the prima donnas of the world will before long be compelled to enter into competition with a number of pigmy rivals, introduced into the musical world by an enterprising Italian, who has succeeded in training a large number of parrots as opera singers. These gay singers have lately made their debut at Lima, Peru, the programme being a fragment from the well known opera "Norma," with solos, chorus, and the accompaniment of an harmonium. The success is said to have been complete up to the cavatina, *Casta Diva*, at which the hilarity of the public became so boisterous that the performers lost all self-control and shriekingly left the stage, not to appear again that day.

All in the Line of Nature.

There is nothing in the line of magic or mystery about that wonderful and popular medicine, Parker's Tonic. It is simply the best and most scientific combination possible of the essential principles of those vegetable curatives which act powerfully and directly on the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood. But there neither is, nor will be, any successful imitation of it. It is all the curing those who had despaired of ever getting well. For yourself, your wife and children.

—The tusks or horns of the mammoth mastodon discovered recently by workmen in a marl pit, near Monroe, N. Y. have been saved entire. They measure six feet in length by seven and a half inches across the base. Two teeth, each ten inches long and four and three-quarter inches in circumference, have been taken out.

☞ Ayer's Sarsaparila works directly and promptly, to purify and enrich the blood, improve the appetite, strengthen the nerves, and brace up the system. It is in the truest sense an alterative medicine. Every invalid should give it a trial.

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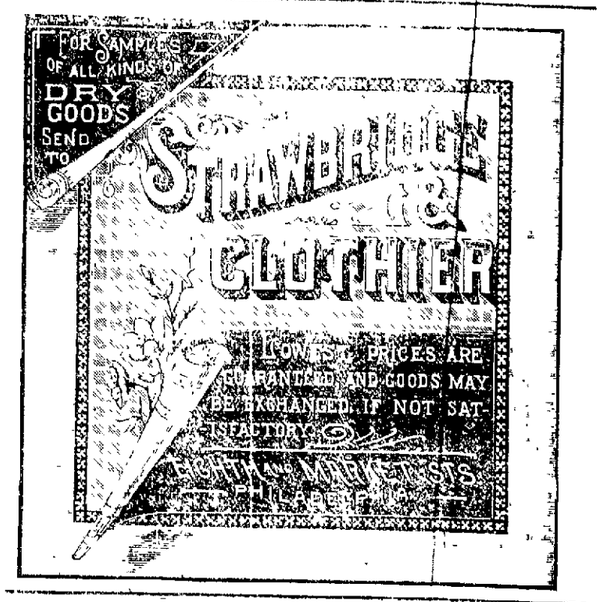


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MISCELLANEOUS.



NOTICE

To Our Customers and the Public.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING A VERY NICE ASSORTMENT OF ALMOST ALL KINDS OF NEEDFUL AND USEFUL

DRY GOODS AND STAPLE NOTIONS,

Underwear, &c.,

To which we are invited to call attention. Prices have been cut down probably to the lowest point. Woolen fabrics, not which is well set in cotton, we are now put forward to show a good assortment, and great value for every single cash or credit sale as one stamp in the land. We Try and Sell for cash, so whatever Bargains there are will bring will be found on our counters. Please give us a visit when next in the city and oblige, &c.,

JOHN MOORE & CO.,
517 & 519 NORTH SECOND STREET, above Noble, Philadelphia.

UPPER LEHIGH and OTHER FIRST-CLASS

COAL,

EGG, STOVE, SMALL STOVE, $5.50.
CHESTNUT, $5.25.

Extra care in delivery

BLACKSMITH'S COAL, First-Class,
$5.00 PER TON, AT THE YARD.

☞ Orders for Coal can be sent by Telephone, from the Telephone Office, without cost to the sender, or by postal card, and will receive prompt attention.

HARD AND SOFT WOOD, dry and nicely split.

AMBER SOAP,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET FOR FAMILY USE.
CHARLES W. PEIRCE,
CORNER WASHINGTON AND CANAL STS.

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CARPETS. 1884. CARPETS.

We have now on exhibition the most exquisite line of Carpeting we have ever offered, containing all the latest styles and colorings and made of the very best materials, especially for our retail sales. Our stock consists of

ALL GRADES OF CARPETING,
OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, &c.,

Which we are selling at the lowest possible prices consistent when furnishing reliable goods. The qualities are the best and the prices the lowest ever offered in Philadelphia.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere You will be sure to buy what you want.

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NO. 67 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,
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Steam and Gas Pipe Fitting,
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Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.
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Pioneer Drug Store!
(ESTABLISHED IN 1844)
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County.
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Constantly on hand a large stock of first-class DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dyestuffs, and all kinds of Spices, ground and whole, bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold at low prices Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.
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10 & 12 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES,
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General House Furnishing Goods.
TIN ROOFING at bottom prices for cash.
Also, best quality of LEHIGH COAL, well screened and free from slate.
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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, NOV. 20, 1884

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

PUBLISHER'S BULLETIN.

Single copies of the GAZETTE, in wrappers for mailing, at this office. Price, three cents.

The GAZETTE can be had at Chambers' News Agency, Mill street.

If you like this paper send it to some friend, who may be induced to subscribe. You thus do your friend a favor and oblige us.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7.00 and 11.15 A. M., and 7.30 P. M. Closes 7.00 and 11.15 A. M., 4.00 and 6.40 P.M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7.00 and 8.15 A. M., and 5.00 and 7.30 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 10.15 A. M., and 6.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11.30 A. M. Closes 12.00 M.

OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE—Arrives 11.00 A. M. Closes 11.30 A. M.

BALVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 1.00 P. M. Closes 8.00 A. M.

TRENTON—Arrives 10.00 A. M. and 4.00 and 6.00 P. M. Closes 8.00 A. M., and 4.00 and 6.40 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives 10.00 A. M.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6.30. Post Office closes at 8 P. M. Saturday night at 9 P. M. W. B. BAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

For Philadelphia.

BROAD STREET STATION—2.42, 5.35, 6.30, 6.53, 7.23, 7.50, 8.10, 8.23, 9.46, 10.58 A. M., 1.15, 1.38, 3.05, 3.21, 4.11, 5.43, 6.39, 7.06, 7.36, 9.38, 11.20 P. M. Sundays—8.10, 9.00 A. M., 12.25, 5.21, 6.08, 7.15, 9.28 P. M.

From Philadelphia.

BROAD STREET STATION—12.01, 6.06, 6.50, 7.52, 8.30, 10.01, 11.15 A. M., 12.01, 2.00, 3.26, 4.30, 5.00, 5.25, 6.00, 6.02, 6.35, 7.15, 10.10, 11.15 P. M. Sundays—12.01, 6.30, 7.40, 8.30, 8.45 A. M., 2.06 and 6.00 P. M.

For Trenton.

12.11, 1.05, 7.28, 8.30, 9.16, 11.00, 11.56 A. M., 12.54, 3.01, 4.14, 5.22, 5.36, 6.20, 6.42, 7.09, 7.31, 10.00, 11.11 P. M. Sundays—9.16, 9.49 A. M., 3.00, 7.09 P. M.

From Trenton.

2.22, 6.30, 7.00, 7.56, 8.00, 9.25, 10.41, 11.55 A. M., 1.20, 2.49, 3.00, 3.50, 5.25, 6.20, 6.52, 7.16, 9.18, P.M. Sundays—2.22 A. M., 12.01, 5.00, 5.51, 9.05, 11.00 P. M.

For New York.

1.05, 7.28, 9.16, 11.56 A. M., 5.36, 6.42, 7.09, 10.00 P.M. Sundays.—1.05, 9.16 A. M., 7.09, P. M.

From New York.

6.20, 8.30, 11.10 A. M., 1.00, 4.40, 5.00, 7.00, 12.00 night. Sundays.—10.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE.

COLUMBIA.—For Philadelphia, 7.30 A. M.
" From Philadelphia, 2 P. M.
TWILIGHT.—For Philadelphia, 3.00 P. M.
" From Philadelphia, 12 M.
SILVER STAR.—For Philadelphia, 8.00 A. M.
" From Philadelphia, 2.30 P. M.
" For Bordentown, 4.30 P. M.

SOCIETIES.

Hermione Lodge, 109, K. of P. Washington Hall. Friday evenings.
Hopkins Lodge, 87, I. O. O. F. Washington Hall. Wednesday evenings.
Fidelity Council, 21, Jr. O. U. A. M. Mohican Hall. Thursday evenings.
Mohican Tribe, Imp. O. R. M. Mohican Hall, Monday evenings.
Harry Beatty Post, 73, G. A. R. Mohican Hall. Every other Tuesday evening.
Bristol Castle, 103, A. O. K. M. C. Mohican Hall. Friday evenings.
Bristol Lodge, 25, A. Y. M. Masonic Hall. Saturday evenings on or before full moon.
Bristol Division, 107, Sons of Temperance. Cabeen Hall. Tuesday evenings.
Martha Washington Chamber, No. 2, O. K. F. Washington Hall. Thursday evenings.
Harry Beatty League, No. 20, L. L. L. Mohican Hall. Every other Wednesday evening.

—The Democracy of this end of the county will have an ox-roast next Tuesday in Bristol.

—The live rooster carried in the Democratic parade on Wednesday evening of last week, died before reaching the end of the route.

—The three story brick residence at No. 190 Radcliffe street, belonging to the estate of Elizabeth Jenks, deceased, was offered at public sale yesterday afternoon and bought for $4,500 by Dr. Joseph J. Kirkbride, of Philadelphia.

—Wilson Randall, carriage and wagon builder on Bath street, recently constructed for Thomas Howe of New York city, a wholesale baker's wagon. The wagon gave Mr. Howe entire satisfaction and it will be followed probably by a number of others for that gentleman.

—At the hoisery mill of Lewis Jones, yesterday afternoon, Katie Bell, daughter of Anthony Bell, who lives on Pine street, crawled under her machine to put on the belt while the main shaft was running. While in this position her hair caught in the machinery, and in attempting to release her hair, her arm was caught and broken in several places. Her cries attracted attention, and she was rescued from her perilous position.

—A fire occurred at the residence of Mr. Fred Nevegold, on Jefferson avenue, last Tuesday evening. It was caused by one of the children throwing a lighted match on the floor and leaving the room without noticing it. The flames were extinguished before the arrival of the fire companies, and after a loss of about $100 on the house and $100 on the contents of the room had been incurred. The fire was confined to a second story room in the frame addition to the house.

—We have heard it stated that Mr. Booz is a candidate for the Post office in the event that any member of what is known as the Bristol ring, proclaims himself a candidate. The ring man, whoever he may be, however, appears to have the inside track. George Ross, who was a delegate to the Chicago Convention, led the Pennsylvania break from Samuel J. Randall to Cleveland, and is, for this and other reasons, nearer Mr. Cleveland's ear than any other man in Bucks County. It is confidently asserted that Mr. Ross will advocate the appointment of some member of the ring.

—There was a good attendance at the public sale of Bristol stocks at the Farmers' National Bank yesterday: The result of the sales is as follows: Twenty-five shares of Bristol Water Co.'s stock was purchased by William Kinsey at $30.75. David Jones was the purchaser of forty-one shares of stock of the Bristol Gas Light Co. at $12.50 per share. Four shares of Bristol Improvement Co. stock at $48.50 and sixteen shares at $47.75 were purchased by Harold Peirce, and fifteen shares at $43.75 by C. S. Bailey. The par value of the Water stock, and of the Gas stock is $25 per share, that of the Improvement Company stock is $50 per share.

—Joel M. Vanarsdalen, a former Bristol lawyer of unsavory odor, charged with being one of the Whitaker will conspirators, died on Monday in the Eastern Penitentiary of paralysis. He was serving a sentence of ten years, passed upon him in 1880, after he, with Lawyer William R. Dickerson, had been found guilty of attempt to defraud by means of a forged will the heirs of Robert Whitaker. The estate amounted to nearly $800,000, and the trial was a long and celebrated one. The forged will was so drawn as to make it appear that the bulk of the money was left to found a home for orphan girls, modelled after Girard College. Dickerson and Vanarsdalen were to receive important positions in the institution. Dickerson is now eighty years old, is still in prison and very feeble.

BRISTOL MILL OWNERS ON THE SITUATION.

Several of the leading mill owners in Bristol were seen yesterday and their views obtained relative to the present depression in the market for their products. The unanimity of their opinions in reference to this matter justifies the conclusion that the present stagnation in business if not entirely caused by the success of the Democratic party in electing their President contributed largely to that end. With the election of Mr. Blaine and an endorsement of his policy by the people, they anticipated a gradual improvement. By the election of Mr. Cleveland and the tendency of the Democratic party towards free trade, the best they can hope is that matters will be no worse than at present. Mr. Charles E. Scheide, of the firm of Nevegold Scheide & Co., manufacturers of hoop, band and bar iron, was found seated at his desk. He said, in response to the question:

"What is the condition of trade with you, and what are your views as to the present situation?"

"The agitation in Congress last winter of the Morrison Tariff bill had the effect of reducing the demand of goods made by us, and, therefore, we have not been able to run at this mill but half-time. The prices meanwhile have been constantly receding until the margins of profit have disappeared. The decision made by the election has had the immediate effect of still further contracting the demand for iron and no sales can be effected even at a lower range of prices than before the election. In fact, the bottom has dropped out. In order to make the attempt to provide work for our employees during the winter we have made a reduction of wages varying from eight to twenty-five per cent."

"When do you think a better state of affairs will be inaugerated?"

"If the Democratic party in Congress pursue a conservative course we think it would have the effect of quieting the apprehensions of consumers of manufactured goods, and that a slow recuperation may come after Cleveland's inaugeration. For ourselves, we expect nothing from the Democratic party, and the future is not one of promise for working men, manufacturers, or farmers."

Mr. Joshua Peirce, of the firm of Joshua Peirce & Co., was next visited. This firm runs two mills, the Livingston Mills and the Star Mill. They manufacture the finest grades of felt goods in the world, and their cassimeers are the equal of any American product. The result of the interview is as follows:

"Have you made any reduction in wages?"

"In a few instances among the higher paid workmen."

"Do you contemplate any general reduction?"

"The indications are that it will become necessary at an early day, though we are very reluctant to make a change in that direction."

"How much have you shortened your hours of work?"

"One-fourth. We are running on three-quarter time."

"Does this reduce your production in that proportion?"

"Our production is not more than half our capacity, by reason of a large amount of our machinery standing unemployed."

"What has led to this sudden depression of business, so soon after election, and before any change in that policy of the government?"

"Under the tariff of 1867 manufacturers were working satisfactorily, making moderate profits only. In the winter of 1882-3 Congress was led by what appeared to be a popular demand for tariff reform and decrease of taxation, to revise the tariff schedule; in doing which, the rates placed upon many articles were so low as to admit foreign goods. In consequence of this, the domestic manufacturers were deprived of so much of their market, as to make a surplus of products, resulting of course in prices that left no margin of profit and in many cases entailing loss. They had looked forward to the recent election to again place the House of Representatives in the hands of Protectionists, and with Mr. Blaine as President, they would undoubtedly have obtained legislation correcting the errors of two years ago. In view of this they had postponed any abatement of wages, and so far as they were able, abstained from shortening the hours of work. The result of the election, however, makes it evident that no relief can be obtained through legislation for several years; therefore the alternative is to reduce the cost of production in the only remaining direction, that of wages for labor. In addition to this the prospective change of administration has created distrust as to permanency of values, suspending for the time all mercantile business throughout the country, even among those who used their influence for it. The manufacturer thus deprived of his market, is compelled to close or at best to reduce production, by shortening his hours of work. In the event of running part time while only the labor actually performed is paid for, the general expenses of the establishment, always large, are not lessened, thus increasing the cost of the actual out-put and causing him further loss."

The hosiery mill of Mr. Lewis Jones, on Buckley street, was next visited. Mr. Thomas Hughes, who has the entire charge of the establishment was found in the office. In response to similar queries to those given above, Mr. Hughes said:

"In consequence to the depression of business we found it necessary to reduce the wages of some of our employees before the election. Some parts of the mill we have not touched yet, but will have to do so unless some improvement in the market takes place. When we lowered the wages we promised that if business improved we would go back to the old prices, but now I do not apprehend that there will be any improvement so long as Democratic measures prevail. We are running about all the time we can by daylight, it will probably average three-quarter time. The quality of goods we manufacture are not directly affected by the triff, but a better grade of goods, representing more labor is, coming into the market from foreign nations which are sold at prices proportionately lower than ours, thereby reducing the consumption of the grade we make, and consequently impairing our trade. Any further reduction in the schedule of duties on imported goods in our line would compel us to make a corresponding reduction in wages. We anticipate a market for our goods in the spring, as there is always more demand for them then, but we expect a very small margin of profit. Looking in the future I do not see any thing to make manufacturers very happy as far as business is concerned.

Messrs. Grundy Brothers & Campion, are the proprietors of the large worsted mills of Bristol. They manufacture worsted yarns. They have, until recently, always found a ready market for their product, and have given employment to a large number of workmen. Mr. William H. Grundy was found at his residence last night and was first asked, "Are your mills running at full capacity?"

His reply was, "No; we started on three-quarter time the first of the week, for the first time since our organization."

"To what influences do you attribute this stoppage of production?"

"The worsted yarn business, especially in the lower qualities of work is exceedingly dull. It has been in that condition for the past year, occasioned not so much from the excess of our ability to produce over the requirements of the people, but rather that their requirements are permitted to be filled to a certain extent by the product of European labor. Since the tariff of 1882 we have had a general contraction in the values of American manufactured goods. The reduction of wages and the reduction of the value of raw material abroad has made it possible under that tariff to supply our people here to a greater extent than heretofore and this will continue to be the case unless raw material and wages assume a lower level in this country. What we want is to have the bars put up in order to secure to our labor the remuneration it has in the past received. With this view we entered the late National contest. From the result of that election we have but little hope that anything will be accomplished by our law-makers in the shape of conserving the protective principle of American industry. We have, therefore, only the other alternative of seeking a lower level of production to hold our own market, and that level will be reached by the force of circumstances alone. The ruling of the Democratic party in the past has always been toward a low level of labor through free trade and its prospective advent into power fills the public mind with alarm and causes that want of confidence adding and occasioning the present dullness in commercial circles. The Democratic party has assumed a fearful and heavy responsibility and its action in reference to tariff measures will be anxiously awaited by all interested in the success of American industries."

—The twenty-fifth semi-annual session of the Grand Chamber of the Order of Knights of Friendship was held in the Martha Washington Chamber, No. 2, on Monday last. Grand Sir Knight Marshall, Jesse M. Sprecher, presided, assisted by the Grand officers. The day was marked by the amount of new work performed, all having the tendency to promote and increase the interest of the Order. Companions of Chambers from all over the States of Pennsylvania and New Jersey were represented, and they evidently showed that they had the interest of the order at heart. Several amendments to the Misuah were presented, and the Grand Chamber worked hard to get through their labors, so as to do without a night session, which was to be devoted to a jollification. At half-past seven o'clock the Bristol Cornet Band and Pioneer Corps made their appearance, and with members from Martha Washington Chamber, escorting companions from other Chambers, and they had a very pleasant parade, going through the principal streets, and after about an hour's marching, dismissed for a banquet, which was served at the Cottage Hotel, where they found plenty to satisfy their eager appetites, and at eleven o'clock the visitors left well pleased with their first, and as they assert, not the last visit to Bristol.

—On next Tuesday evening their will be given an entertainment in the Tullytown Christian Church consisting of Stereoptican views, singing, recitations, etc. The proceeds are to be devoted to paying a freight bill on the pastors' furniture.

—Frank Chambers has sold his daily newspaper route to a Mr. Roberts of Frankford for $5,000.

—"Do the people of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut," said a Southern gentleman to a prominent merchant of this city, "recognize what they have done in giving the whole government into the hands of the Southern States? Well, they will, when they find a heavy emigration of unskilled negro labor from the South pouring into their fields and begging at their workshops and house doors for work or food. The negro of the South understands the law of self-preservation as well as his more highly cultured white brother of the North, and those who can will emigrate as they did at the close of the war." —*N. Y. Tribune.*

—It should be carefully fixed in the minds of the people that the Republican majorities in the Free States aggregate 428,000. Cleveland's majorities in the four Free States that he carries amount to 13,000; a total of Republican majority in the Free States, of 415,000. In the three Southern States where a strong Republican fight was made, and where there was some protection for the colored men, Louisiana, Virginia and West Virginia, the Democratic majorities were cut down from 82,000 in 1880 to 29,000 in 1884.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office last evening:—Mr. J. E. Bruce, J. G. Bodine, Frank Dickinson, John W. Foster, Charles W. Foster, Maggie Jones, Lizzie Layman, Rose McGee, Annie McHugh, Wm. Spencer, Wm. E. Young. Postals—A. F. Bailey, Louis Rummel, Wm. Salvoly, George W. Sinker, Ella G. Quinn.

For the Bucks County Gazette.

SENTIMENT VS. TAXES.

Perhaps one of the most difficult problems that a person in official life, no matter how limited its scope, has to solve, is, how to strongly define the line that separates his individual from his official being, so that he may keep the mental and moral attributes that belong to both these phases of his existence, in their proper place, and not allow them to interfere with each other.

This problem seems to confront the members of our Borough Council at the present time, in relation to the lighting the streets, and this communication is addressed to the endeavor to properly define, and strongly emphasize that line, in respect to that question.

Two methods or systems of lighting are practicable, and in a measure, both are employed. In localities where the Gas Light Company has its pipes, gas lamps are used, and in localities where the pipes are not laid, oil lamps are used.

Any one desirous of forming an opinion as to the relative quality of the light furnished by these two systems, has but to look at each to be convinced. There can be no question as to the superiority of the light made by the oil lamps; and this being an admitted fact, which is indirectly corroborated by the many and loud complaints from private consumers, as to the miserable quality of the gas, it would seem to follow, as a matter of course, that the business sense of the Borough Council would, other things being equal, give the preference to the system *giving the best light.*

But, are other things equal? What other things are there? Oh, yes! the question of cost—confessedly a most important one. Let us see. The Bristol Gas Co. charges the borough at the rate of $2.00 per 1,000 feet, the same rate that it grants to its other large consumers. The record shows that the average cost of the gas supplied for the last quarter was $2.36 per lamp per month. To this add 42 cents per lamp per month, as the cost of lighting, repairs, &c., and we have a total cost to the borough for each of the gas lamps, of $2.78 per lamp per month. So much for gas.

Now let us look at the oil lamps. The records show that the average cost per lamp per month, during the same time, was $1.67, and for lighting, repairs, &c., *nothing*, being all included in the amount of $1.67, and that the difference in favor of the oil lamps was $1.11 per lamp per month.

Further, the Bristol Gas Light Co. has stated, in response to inquiries, that they are unwilling to reduce the price of their gas. On the other hand, the oil lamps can, as the result of recent negotiations, be furnished at the rate of $1.58 per month per lamp, thus making the difference in favor of oil $1.20 per month per lamp.

This is one of the "other things," and it is quite manifest that it is not equal; in fact, it is just as manifest that it is very *unequal*; and it is fully as manifest that the inequality is all in favor of the oil lamps.

It would again seem to follow, as a matter of course, that the business sense of the Borough Council would, other things being equal, give the preference to the system *which costs the least.* Now, why don't they?

And here comes in another "other thing," one which seems to have power to completely overbalance both the "other things," of *best light* and *least cost.* And this other thing is nothing more or less than *sentiment.*

It is argued that the borough should patronize the Bristol Gas Light Co., because the members of that company are citizens and taxpayers, and because it is the duty of the borough in its municipal capacity to extend its help to said company, from motives of municipal pride.

It is also urged, as an extra argument, that the lamps that the gas is supplied through, are handsomer lamps. Perhaps these arguments are good; perhaps not. Let us not condemn too hastily. Let us see what is in them.

"The members of the Gas Company are citizens and taxpayers—"

Granted. "*Therefore*"—hold on. Each citizen, by reason of his citizenship, is equal, as a citizen, to any other citizen. If the small number, constituting the Gas Company, is entitled to consideration at the expense of all the rest, then you may bring in your "*therefore*," and continue the sentence, but not till then.

What do you say about it, members of Council?

But, it is urged, "Don't be too hasty. The Gas Company is entitled to consideration because it is engaged in an enterprise that is of benefit to many of the citizens and taxpayers, and the borough ought therefore"—Now again hold on. Has not the borough already done all that in common decency it could be asked to do? Has it not granted permission to this private corporation,—this corporation formed for the personal profit of its individual members,—this corporation that benefits the citizens and taxpayers just so far as it is paid for doing it, to enter upon and dig up the streets of the borough at such times and places as are best suited to it, at its own sweet will?

What do you say to *that*, members of Council?

And what do you say about "municipal pride." Do you think a question of municipal pride should take precedence of a question of municipal honesty? Do you think the taxpayers of the borough should be called on, through you, to pay $1.20 per lamp per month *more* than they ought to pay, to gratify a *sentiment?* Do you think that (figuring on 52 gas lamps, at $1.20 per lamp per month, being the saving effected by using oil instead of gas, and making a total of $748.80 per year,) you are altogether and fully justified in spending a sum equal to a large percentage of the total amount of the borough's yearly expenses, in support of a feeling of "municipal pride?" And do you think you are quite ready to grant the claim of "handsomer lamps," if it has got to come coupled with "higher taxes?" Don't you think that a little quiet reflection on the subject will enable you to draw a very straight and a very well defined line, on one side of which you can stand as an individual, but on the other side of which you *must* stand as a borough councilman?

—The *Eclectic* for December comprises a varied and striking table of contents. Among the principal articles will be found the following: "Charles Reade" by Algernon Charles Swinburne, "Americans Painted by Themselves" by Lady Verney, "Democracy" by James Russell Lowell, "Ulrich von Liechtenstein," "The Future of the Soudan" by Capt. De Cosson, "De Mortuis," a poem, "Newspapers and English," "Goeth," by Prof. J. R. Seely, "Carlyle's Life in London" by Froude, "Balzac's Dreams," "Queer Flowers," "Steam, the Tyrant," "Coleridge's Intellectual Influence," "On the Reading of Books," "Italian Summers," "Progress and Wages," "The Population of Europe in A. D. 2000," and "Mr. Gladstone." The Literary Notes, Foreign Literary Notes and Miscellany are usually full, and comprises items of great interest to the reader. The number as a whole is very interesting, and closes one of the best volumes of the series of this old and sterling monthly. The next number begins a new volume and will contain a beautiful steel engraving for which the *Eclectic* is celebrated. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, $5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscription for three months, $1.

—In 1733 sixteen maidens signed a petition to the Governor of South Carolina in which they said: "We, the humble petitioners, are at present in a very melancholy condition of mind, considering how all the bachelors are blindly captured by widows, and we are there by neglected; in consequence of this our request is that your excellency will, for the future, order that no widow presume to marry any young man until the maids are provided for, or else to pay each of them a fine for satisfaction of invading our liberties, and likewise a fine to be levied on all bachelors as shall be married to widows. The great disadvantage it is to us maids is that the widows, by their forward carriage, do snap up the young men and have the vanity to think their merits beyond ours, which is a great imposition to us who ought to have the preference." The document is on file in the State archives.

—"The lot of the English laborer is a hard one," says a writer in an English journal. His wages do not average more than twelve shillings a week. He rises before daybreak, breakfasts upon his cup of tea and piece of bread and lard, and sallies forth to plow, with a crust and slice of bacon for out-door dinner rolled in his great red handkerchief. He returns, tired and exhausted, at dusk, and thus his daily bread is gained by a monotony of toil only to be compared with the lifelong telling of a rosary of millstones. If he faint by the way, or get toward old age, his wages are often reduced, and in some instances he must fall back upon the poor rate. His wife's attention is mainly occupied by home duties—in mending garments, tending the garden and preparing meals. These latter consist of vegetables and bacon, bread, lard and cheese.

—A correspondent of the *Tribune and Farmer*, who claims to have had extended experience, is decidedly of the opinion that apples keep far better when put into close boxes or barrels, and secluded as much as possible from the air. When thus stored, he says they will come out in the spring full and plump as when taken from the tree. Many varieties as the Talman sweet, Spitzenburg, and those kinds that are not considered as long keepers and shrivel badly, will do well treated in this way. "I have," he continues, "found universally, that they keep better to let them lie without picking over. It is much better to pile them into a large bin across the cellar, say six or seven feet high and four or five feet wide, and cover them up tightly, than to lay them on shelves.

—There is, perhaps, no city in the United States where such careful attention is paid to street shading, or where the variety of trees used for the purpose is so great, as in Washington. Previous to 1871 the planting of shade trees was done by the citizens themselves in a haphazard manner, without regularity or order. In that year the Parking Commission was established, and since then the tree planting has progressed with method and good results. There are today in Washington nearly 60,000 shade trees, affording shade to nearly 150 miles of streets. The varieties used number several scores, but maples, poplars, boxelders, elms, lindens, and buttonwoods predominate.

—The Pennsylvania State Geological Survey, which has now been in progress for four years, will come to a sudden halt unless it receives more funds. The work thus far accomplished amounts to about one third of the anthracite coal fields in the State, and includes the Panther Creek valley, or the lands controlled by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company. The total territory is 480 square miles in extent. The gentlemen conducting the survey think that there is no doubt of the necessary appropriation being made.

☞DON'T LOOK LIKE A WRECK.—"When a man is going down hill everbody is ready to give him a kick." Yes, that is so. It is sad, but natural. Why, many a man and woman, seeking employment, would have got it if their hair hadn't been so thin and gray. One bottle of Parker's Hair Balsam is then the best investment. It stops falling hair, highly perfumed, not dye. A great improvement over any similar preparation, and sold at the low price of 50 cents.

—A singular fate seems to hang over the two Chinese ironclads Ting-Yuen and Chen-Yuen, recently built at Stettin for the Celestial empire. After having been several times on the point of starting for their destination, they finally succeeded in getting as far as Kiel, but the complications with France obliged them to go back.

☞The place to get pure medicines, fine chemicals, superior perfumery, toilet soaps, hair oil and pomades is at the Dorrance street Drug Store. It is also the place of accuracy, carefulness and low prices, and is conducted by Serrill Douglass, a graduate of Pharmacy.

☞Fresh meat, juicy and tender, choice roasts, best steaks, excellent stews, nutritious soup pieces; beef, veal and mutton at the old established meat market at corner of Mill and Cedar streets. Charles H. Fenton, Proprietor.

☞A. Stankowitch, the well-known and experienced piano tuner of Philadelphia, makes regular visits to Bristol to tune the instruments of his regular customers, and will also accommodate parties at any time through the year. Orders can be left at the GAZETTE office or sent to him at 1531 Vine street, Philadelphia, and will receive prompt attention.

—Earthquake shocks were felt on Wednesday night of last week at Concord, Hopkinton, Hillsborough, Bradford and Warner, N. H. A shock of earthquake was felt in Colchester and Kingsville, Ontario, the same night. In Kingsville some window glass was broken.

☞If people troubled with colds, would take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral before going to church or places of entertainment, they would avoid coughing, greatly to the comfort of both speakers and hearers. Public speakers and singers find that the Pectoral wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW YORK
APPLES
For Sale.

Having just received direct from the grower in Central New York State a car load of Apples (160 barrels), I hereby call the attention of consumers and dealers to the fact, that I can furnish them with Kings, Baldwins, Greenings, Bellflowers, Gilliflowers, Ribston Pippins, Northern Spys, Spitzenburgs, Golden Russets, Seek-no-furthers, Swars and Talman Sweets, at the following extremely low prices, viz—$1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00 per barrel, and 10, 12, 16, 20 and 25 cents per half peck. A liberal discount will be allowed dealers on the above prices. EDWARD H. FOSTER.
Bristol, 11th Mo., 23th, 1884. Dorrance Street.

PUBLIC SALE OF
REAL ESTATE.

Will be sold at public sale on **Saturday, Nov. 22, 1884,** at one o'clock P. M., at the residence of the subscriber, on Linden Street, Bristol, Pa., adjoining the Gas Company's property, the following described property:

No. 1.—The house is 2½ stories high, divided into 11 rooms, four on first floor, four on the second floor, three on the third floor. The main house is 14 by 50 feet. The lot is 25 feet front by 150 feet deep, running back to a 12 foot alley.

No. 2.—The house has six rooms, two on the first, two on the second, two on the third floor. The lot is 25 feet front by 150 deep, running back to 12 foot alley.

No. 3.—Lot is 25 feet front by 150 feet deep, running back to a 12 foot alley. This lot has a good stable thereon, 154 by 14 feet, adjoining lands of Rogers Brothers.

Persons wishing a desirable house will do well to attend the sale. Conditions made known by
WILLIAM F. BAILEY.
CHARLES LOVETT, Auctioneer.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. ESTABLISHED 1845.

The most popular Weekly newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication, furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all news dealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

PATENTS. Munn & Co. have also had Thirty-Seven Years' practice before the Patent Office, and have prepared more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and foreign countries. Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copy-rights, Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries, prepared at short notice and on reasonable terms. Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Hand-books of information sent free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the Scientific American free. The advantage of such notice is well understood by all persons who wish to dispose of their patents. Address MUNN & CO., Office SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, New York.

ESTATE NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN G. LINDSAY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to ANTHONY SWAIN,
Bristol Borough, October 1, 1884. Administrator

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,
Machinists, Model and Pattern Makers,
POND STREET, ABOVE WALNUT, BRISTOL.

MACHINE AND GENERAL BLACKSMITHS. Farmers having machinery to repair will find it to their advantage to patronize us.

WILLIAM C. PEIRCE,
136 South Third St., Philadelphia.
BONDS AND STOCKS
Bought and sold on commission.

MAHLON H. STOUT,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention given to Surveying and Conveyancing and the Negotiating of Loans.
OFFICE WITH WALTER R. JOHNSON, HULMEVILLE PA.

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World. Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

G. W. ADAMS, Dentist, Bristol, Pa. Patients from a distance send word four days in advance to ensure *immediate attention.* Out of office on Second-day

TRUSSES.



OF VARIOUS PATTERNS AND OF ALL SIZES.

Prices as a rule much lower than city parties who make a specialty of Trusses.

DR. H. PURSELL,
S. W. CORNER MILL AND CEDAR STS.,
BRISTOL, PA.

Trips Resumed.
THE STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA,
Will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.30 A. M. touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leave Philadelphia at 2 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c.

STEAMBOAT
TWILIGHT.
The Steamer Twilight will leave Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, at 12 o'clock noon, for Beverly, Burlington and Bristol, touching at Riverton, Torresdale, and Andalusia. Returning, leave Bristol at 3.00 P. M. Fare, 25 cts. Excursion, 40 cts. Freight taken at low rates.
HENRY CRAWFORD, Captain.

STEAMBOAT SILVER STAR.
Leaves Mill street wharf Bristol, at 8 o'clock A. M. Returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, at 2.30 o'clock P. M.
Fare, 25 cents. Excursion tickets, 40 cents.

Trips Resumed to Trenton.
THE STEAMER
EDWIN FORREST
Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leaves Arch St. wharf.			Leaves South Trenton.		
Friday,	21,	1.30 P.M.	Friday,	21,	7.00 A.M.
Saturday,	22,	No trip.	Saturday,	22,	7.30 A.M.
Monday,	24,	5.30 A.M.	Monday,	24,	9.00 A.M.
Tuesday,	25,	6.00 A.M.	Tuesday,	25,	10.00 A.M.
Wedn'sday,	26,	6.30 A.M.	Wedn'day,	26,	10.00 A.M.
Thursday,	27,	7.30 A.M.	Thursday,	27,	11.30 A.M.

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.
Fare, Philadelphia to Trenton 40 cts. Excursion 50 cts.
All other places, 25 cts. Excursion, 40 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT'S,
Next to Canal Bridge,
MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

FALL STYLES.

DRESS GOODS.

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF LADIES CLOTHS, In plain colorings.
STRIPES AND PLAIDS,
TRICOTES, OTTOMAN AND SHOODA CLOTHS, In a variety of colorings.
SILKS, PLUSHES, VELVETS AND VELVETEENS, In all colorings.

JERSEYS! JERSEYS!
BLACK ALL-WOOL JERSEY, all sizes, at $1.25.

MERINO UNDERWEAR.
LADIES, GENTS, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S.
FINE ALL-WOOL WHITE,
Scarlet Medicated Underwear.
Camels Hair Underwear for Gents.
Misses and Children's Underwear,
IN THREE DIFFERENT GRADES.

Upholstery Goods.
RAW SILK FURNITURE COVERINGS.
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS.
FURNITURE FRINGES.

Blankets! Blankets!
WHITE BLANKETS, from $2.00 to $10.00 pair.
ELEGANT 11-4 BLANKETS at $5.00 per pair. Last year's price for same Blankets was $6.50.
COLORED BLANKETS. RED MEDICATED BLANKETS

Carpets and Oil Cloths.
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY.
GROCERY DEPARTMENT Full and Fresh.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
BRISTOL, PA.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bucks County.

AMBROSE STATES vs. GEORGEANNA B. STATES. } No. 3. December Term, 1884. Plurius sub sur Divorce.

To GEORGEANNA B. STATES, the above-named respondent.

MADAM:—You are hereby notified to be and appear at the next Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Doylestown, in and for the county of Bucks, on MONDAY, DECEMBER FIRST, A. D. 1884 at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, to answer the complaint of the above-named libellant, and show cause if any you have why a decree of divorce a vinculo matrimonii should not be made and entered in the above stated case in favor of the above-named libellant. Personal service upon you having failed on account of your absence. ALLEN H. HEIST, Sheriff of Bucks County.
Sheriff's Office, Doylestown, October 16, 1884.

MRS. WILSON RANDALL
HAS REOPENED AND RESTOCKED HER
Millinery Store
ON
BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
September 10, 1884.

JOSHUA BURTON,
AT AMOS LIPPINCOTT'S OLD STAND.
68 Mill Street, Bristol,
DEALER IN
FINE HAVANNA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,
TOBACCO, SNUFF, PIPES, &c.
ALSO THE OFFICE OF
BURTON'S EXPRESS, Bristol.
ALL KINDS OF HAULING DONE at reasonable rates.

J. K. WILDMAN.
No. 26 South Third Street
Philadelphia.
BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.
United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.

BLACKSMITHING.
THE undersigned would inform the public that he has taken the shop on CANAL STREET BETWEEN WASHINGTON AND DORRANCE STS., where he will do all kinds of Blacksmithing. Special attention given to Shoeing. Satisfaction given.
FRANK S. MOSS, Bristol.

JOSEPH SHERMAN. WILLIAM C. PEIRCE
SHERMAN & PEIRCE,
Successors to Joseph Sherman,
Manufacturers of
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
Fruit Boxes and Wooden Ware in general,
BRISTOL, PA.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 100
CONSUMPTION.

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men. Address, LeCLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. One mile east of Rochester.

$66 a week at home. $5 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty. Write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

JESSE O. THOMAS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Gazette Office, BRISTOL, PA

In the Court of Common Pleas of the County of Bucks.

TO SARAH HALL, THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES OF THE SAID SARAH HALL, DECEASED, AND TO ALL OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the Sixth day of November, A. D. 1884, the petition of Sarah H. Peirce, Frances B. Peirce, and Ruth Anna Peirce was presented setting forth a certain mortgage, dated April 24, 1804, made by Enos Wright to Sarah Hall, recorded at Doylestown, in the county of Bucks, in Mortgage Book No. 5, page 230, to secure the payment of two hundred pounds, upon all that house and the following described two lots of land situate in the borough of Bristol, county of Bucks, and State of Pennsylvania, which the said Sarah Hall, by indenture of even date, conveyed unto the said Enos Wright. Beginning at the first lot at a corner of the other by the river, and from thence extending by the same and lands of John Booz north 27° west across the Trenton road 35 perches to a stone for a corner, from thence by the said Booz land north 55° east, 4½ perches to a stone for a corner of John Ellwood's lot; from thence by the same south 27° east, 36 perches to the River Delaware; thence down the several courses thereof 4½ perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre of land, including the great road, and the other of the said two lots, beginning at a corner of James Flowers' lot by the River Delaware; from thence extending by the same north 27° west, 8 perches and 7 links to the great road leading to Trenton; from thence up the said road 10 perches to a line which divided the said lots; from thence south 27°, east 8 perches and 19 links to the River Delaware; from thence down the several courses thereof to the place of beginning, containing 80 square perches of land. That the said mortgage has never been satisfied of Record although the petitioners aver and believe that the same has long since been paid in full, but through inadvertence satisfaction of record has not been entered. That the legal presumption of the payment of the said mortgage and the debt thereby secured now exists from lapse of time, that the said petitioners are the legal owners in fee simple of a part of the premises bound by the lien of the said mortgage; that no assignment of the said mortgage has ever been recorded, and that therefore by the record it would appear that the said Sarah Hall is still the owner of said mortgage, that the residence of the said Sarah Hall, the mortgagee, is unknown to the petitioners, nor do they know whether the said Sarah Hall is living or dead, but from the length of time since the execution of the said mortgage the petitioners believe that the said Sarah Hall must be dead. The petitioners desiring that said mortgage shall be satisfied of record respectfully prayed the Court to make such orders and decrees in the premises as are directed by the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, to the end that a decree of the said Court may be made directing that satisfaction shall be entered upon the record of the said mortgage, as provided for by the Act of Assembly in such cases. Whereupon the said Court ordered Allen H. Heist, Esq., High Sheriff of the County of Bucks to serve a notice stating the facts set forth in said petition on Sarah Hall, if living, or upon the heirs and legal representatives of the said Sarah Hall if she be dead, if she or they can be found within the county of Bucks, and in case the parties aforesaid cannot be found in said county, then the said Sheriff was directed to give public notice to the said Sarah Hall or her heirs and legal representatives, in the Bucks County Gazette, a newspaper published within the county of Bucks, once a week for four weeks successively prior to December term of said Court, requiring the said parties to appear at said term and answer the said petition. The said Sarah Hall or the heirs and legal representatives of the said Sarah Hall, deceased, and all other parties interested are hereby notified to appear at Doylestown, in said county of Bucks, at the next Court of Common Pleas there to be holden on MONDAY, the FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1884, and answer the said petition, and show cause, if any they have, why said mortgage should not be satisfied of record. ALLEN H. HEIST,
Sheriff of Bucks County.
B. F. GILKESON, Attorney for Petitioners.
November 6, 1884.

Christmas is Coming!
YOU can find nothing more elegant and suitable to make even your most fastidious friend a present than an OIL PAINTING, which you can examine, day or evening, at the residence of
C. L. STREET The Artist,
25 Dorrance Street, Bristol.
PORTRAITS A SPECIALTY.

THE MISSES CABEEN
WILL RE-OPEN THEIR SCHOOL
Wednesday, September 17th, 1884

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.
The partnership heretofore existing between Jesse O. Thomas and Joshua Peirce in the printing and publishing business, under the name and style of The Gazette Printing Company, is this day dissolved by limitation.
The business will hereafter be conducted by Jesse O. Thomas, who will settle all accounts of the late firm.
JESSE O. THOMAS,
JOSHUA PEIRCE.
Bristol, Pa., Nov. 1, 1884.

Cedar Fencing, Posts, Rails and Stakes,
Delivered by cars from this station. Address
JAMES S. HULME,
Mannahawkin, Ocean County, N. J.

FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK OF BUCKS COUNTY.
BRISTOL, PA., November 4th, 1884.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT. from the earnings of the last six months, payable on demand, clear of all taxes. CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

From the Boston Traveller.

A BENEDICTION.

God keep you safe, my little love,
All through the night,
Rest close in His encircling arms
Until the light.
My heart is with you as I kneel to pray:
Good night; God keep you in His care alway.

Thick shadows creep like silent ghosts
About my head;
I lose myself in tender dreams;
While overhead
The moon comes stealing through the window bars,
A silver sickle gleaming 'mid the stars.

For I, though I am far away,
Feel safe and strong
To trust you thus, dear love—and yet—
The night is long;
I say with sobbing breath the old fond prayer:
Good night! Sweet dreams! God keep you everywhere.

A GIRL LUNATIC WORTH MILLIONS.

In an insane asylum in a neighboring county is confined a young lady of four and twenty who in her own right is worth four or five millions, and whose patronymic is a synonym of wealth and social position. So violent is the form of her malady that her hands are continually covered with padded gloves lest in one of her spells she should tear her eyes out, as she has frequently endeavored to do. For days at a time she is strapped to bed in which she is lying, or to the chair in which she fancies to sit, to prevent her from taking her own life. The family do not wish to record a suicide in the family Bible, and three relays of attendants watch this fair young girl, never once leaving her alone. No Royal madman has ever been better cared for than this unfortunate girl, whose every rational wish is studied and gratified, and who has all the comforts of her own home, from which she was removed a few years ago and placed in the asylum to be under the doctor's care. Her case is a peculiar one. She has been unsound in her mind since childhood. Idiosyncrasies of childhood increased with the growth of years, and while still in short dresses she was pronounced to be unsound of mind and ultimately insane. She has completely lost her identity and imagines herself to be a cat, and viciously endeavors to scratch herself or those about her, yet the sight of a feline will cause her the most abject terror; even the picture of a cat will alarm her. Unconsciously she has acquired feline instincts and movements, and will mew rather than talk. She is improving under the doctor's care, and he entertains some hopes of restoring her by the treatment he is pursuing; but so far as the family or their circle is concerned she is dead, and probably the generation of to-day does not know of her existence. The case has been presented to the most eminent specialists of the day, but none of them, excepting the one now in charge of the case, has been able to effect any amelioration in the patient's case. In the asylum she goes under a fictitious name, embracing, however, the two syllables of her own patronymic.—*New York Times.*

MODERN MUMMIES.—A subject which has important bearings on the vexed question of cremation was broached at the recent meeting of the Social Science Congress, in a paper by Mr. Thomas Bayley, of Birmingham. In spite of much that has been said and written to the contrary, the practice of burning the dead must in our opinion, and as we have stated elsewhere, lack the sanction of law so long as it does not afford a further guarantee than that required in cases of burial, that death has not resulted from foul play. The paper alluded to recognizes this difficulty, and proposes a plan by which it may be met. It is the following: The bodies, loosely but completely enveloped in cotton-wool, and placed with air tight cases, are exposed, in a subterranean gallery lined with cement, to the action of cold air, which is chemically dried and purified by filtration from putrefactive bacteria. After a time dry air at a higher temperature is used in the same way. The result is mummification, the integument remaining white. Bodies which have undergone this process may, it seems, be kept for an indefinite period without evidence of change, if protected from damp; may, if required, be submitted to examination by analysis or otherwise in an adjoining cool and dry mortuary chamber; may be cremated or otherwise disposed of.—*Lancet.*

PROPERTIES OF QUICKSILVER.—One of the most curious properties of quicksilver is its capability of disolving or of former amalgams with other metals. A sheet of gold foil, dropped into quicksilver, disappears almost as quickly as a snowflake when it drops into water. It has the power of separating or of readily dissolving those refactory metals which are not acted upon by our most powerful acids. The gold and silver miners pour it into their machines holding the gold bearing quartz, and although no human eye can detect a trace of the precious substance, so fine are the particles, yet the liquid metal will hunt them out and incorporate it into its mass. By subsequent distillation it yields it into the hands of the miners, in a state of virgin purity. Several years ago, while lecturing before a class of ladies on chemistry, we had occasion to purify some quicksilver by forcing it through chamos leather. The scrap remained on the table after the lecture and an old lady, thinking it would be very nice to wrap her gold spectacles in, accordingly appropriated it to that purpose. The next morning she came to us in great alarm, stating that the gold had mysteriously disappeared, and nothing was left in the parcel but the glasses. sure enough, the metal remaing in the pores of the leather, had amalgamated with the gold and entirely destroyed the spectacles. It was a mystery which we never could explain to her satisfaction.—*Fireside Science.*

Cotton seed is the Southern bonanza. There are three and a half pounds of seed to every pound of fibre. More than 4,000,000 tons are produced annually, but, notwithstanding the rapid increase in the number of mills, only about ten per cent of the seed is crushed, the rest being largely thrown away. A ton of seed yields 35 gallons of oil, 22 pounds of cotton, and 750 pounds of cake, used for fattening cattle. The value of these products is $19. The oil is largely used for making fine soaps, and when refined properly can hardly be distinguished from olive oil, which it is superseding for many purposes.

A WOMAN'S MORPHIA DEN.

A New York correspondent thus describes a visit to an establishment where women go for morphia injections: Passing the attendant, the lady visiting finds herself in the presence of a middle-aged, well preserved German lady of marked dignity, indeed, majesty of manner, and well dressed in the mode in silk or velvet. It will then be observed that a heavy rich, dark maroon velvet curtain, tastefully embroidered with gold lace, separates the apartment from the rear about midway.

The lady has been seated at a small table, which probably contains a memorandum book, and greets the visitor cordially, evidently understanding the object of her visit, receiving in a perfunctory way a bank bill or bills from her, the other passing through to the rear parlor. If, however, the visitor is accompanied by a friend, the introduction varied the interview. The visitor finds the rear apartment furnished the same as that just left, only the spacious bay window is filled with tinted glass, and the colored light or hue illuminating the room adds something of the mysterious to the scene. Perhaps the apartment may be unoccupied, perhaps ladies may be lolling in the easy chairs or reclining on the sofoas. No one seems to be conscious of the other; or, rather, each party seems to be concentrated in themselves. Some seem to be dreaming the hours away; others seem to be in mental anguish, but still with a certain dazed expression in the eye indicative of a tranquilized spirit. Any boisterousness or unruly demonstration and the pleasant mannered German lady, who so graciously receives her visitors, becomes a giantess in strength and firmly removes the offender from the apartment, and never thereafter is she permitted in the room, but consigned to a private room upstairs, where the prices are "tony." The charge for the room we have described is $2 each time; the upstairs rooms on the first floor bring $5; on the ground $3. It is seldom, however, that any of the visitors or subjects are thus affected; it is generally those who are pleasantly affected by the drug who seek its influence. The hostess generally follows the visitor into the rear room, after depositing the fee in the memorandum book alluded to, and the lady, having selected a seat or sofa and removed her wraps and bonnet, the other having previously taken a hypodermic syring from a lot in a handsome rosewood cabinet, approaches the subject, gently lifts her dress, arranges the under clothing and administers the injection on the calf of the leg. The German lady is a carefully educated physician, and understands her business thoroughly and studies the constitution and temperament of her subjects or visitors, and consequently administers the proper dose. If the subject is in one of the private rooms she attends them there, the process being the same. In the private rooms some of the ladies make themselves more comfortable by disrobing, and often in the lower rooms they remove their outer garments. The effect of the drug varies; some of the patients go to sleep at once, while in others the nerve tension is almost painful to behold, however, evidently pleasant to the subject. The ultimate effect of the drug on the constitution is a disastrous as opium smoking or arsenic eating, and will in time undermine the nerve energy and vital force of any organization. The proprietress of the establishment is the wife of one of the most profound German scholars in the country, who somehow has never been able to earn a living and several years ago his wife bethought herself of this institution, and has not only coined a handsome living, but accumulated money as well.

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light,
What you failed to perceive at the twilight's last gleaming;
A cranky concern that through the long night,
O'er the bed where you slept was so saucily streaming?
The silk patches so fair,
Round, three-cornered and square,
Give proof that the lunatic bed-quilt is there.
Oh, the crazy quilt mania triumphantly raves,
And maid, wife and widow are bound as its slaves.

A REMEDY AGAINST BORES.—Mr. Leslie, when he began the work of land commissioner for South Carolina, found that his time was frittered away by idle callers. Walking down the street one day a well-dressed female in a store caught his eye, and wondered why the lady tarried so long, he approached and discovered that the figure was a dummy. Just here an original idea struck him.

He was sure that no one, at least no Southerner, would attempt to interrupt him while he seemed to be talking to a woman.

If a quick sighted New Yorker could mistake a dummy for a lady, why should not other people? No sooner thought than done. The figure was made and placed in his office.

Leslie worked with his back to the door and his face to the figure. People came and looked and waited and walked away.

The thing acted like a charm, and the few cents for calico, buttons, hooks and eyes, and chingnon were amply repaid by the saving in the valuable time of the land commissioner.—*Charleseon News and Courier.*

WHEN IS A PUPPY A DOG?—A recent dispatch states that the Board of Aldermen, Mayor and Judge of Columbia, S. C., were all broken up over the question as to when a puppy becomes a dog. Judge Snell of the Washington Police Court cut the Gordian knot the other day by deciding that a puppy becomes a dog at the age of one year. This question came up in the case of an aged colored man, charged with the crime of keeping a dog without paying a license. The aged colored man pleaded that he did not keep a dog—it was only a puppy six months old. The Judge decided that the law imposed a tax on dogs, but was silent as to puppies. He knew, from a long experience as a fancier of dogs, that a puppy did not become a dog until he was one year old, and therefore he would discharge the defendant. The venerable darkey, his face radiant with victorious smiles, retired from the court room, holding a section of clothes line, at the other end of which dangled the vindicated pup.

AN ANECDOTE OF ROBERT BRECKINRIDGE'S YOUTH.—This amusing anecdote was told me a few years ago by an intimate friend of the noted divine:

It seems that Dr. Robert Breckinridge lost his father in his early childhood, so that his training was left entirely to his mother, who was a little woman with a large mind and wonderful will power; consequently she and her son Robert often had cause of disagreement, when she not infrequently came out second best. When he was about five, one of these encounters occurred. One day, when Mrs. Breckinbridge was particularly busy, Robert of course became unusually rampagious.

His mother stood him as long as possible, then she said, "Robert, if you do or say any other crooked thing this evening, I will punish you well, sir."

She left, and heard nothing more from him for some hours, when, on going upstairs, she stumbled upon Robert, whom she saw lying on the top stair twisted in the most horrid shape. His face was frightfully drawn as though in pain, and he muttered something inaudibly. Mrs. B. became greatly alarmed, and called a servant to carry the child to her room. There she begged him to tell her, if he could, what hurt him, whereupon he jumped up in bed, laughed in her face, and shrieked, "Ram's horn!—ram's horn! You told me, mamma, if I said or did another crooked thing you would punish me, and I have said and done the crookedest I know—ram's horn. So there!" So saying, he got up and fled.

The sequel to the story I did not hear, but let us hope that when Mrs. Breckinridge caught him he received the whipping he so richly deserved. From what I have heard of her character, I think he did.—*Harper's Magazine for December.*

A GANDER THAT DANCED.—On any lower authority than the *Popular Science Monthly*, we should feel inclined to doubt the following remarkable stories.

A bobolink, placed in a cage with some canaries, exhibited great delight at their songs. He did not sing himself, but with a peculiar cluck could always set the canaries singing. After a while he began to learn their songs note by note, and in the course of a few weeks mastered the entire song.

A lively air on a violin will sometimes set a whole flock of geese wild with delight. On one occasion, at a country wedding there was a curious performance. After dinner a lady entertained the guests assembled on the lawn with music from an accordeon. A flock of geese were feeding in the road just below the house, and with outstretched necks answered back with loud notes of satisfaction. Soon a white gander commenced dancing a lively jig, keeping good time to the music. For several minutes he kept up the performance to the great delight of the company. The experiment was tried several times for a week or more, and the tones of the accordeon never failed to set the old gander into a lively dance.

☞It is the old, old story: Love at first sight! A walk in the beautiful night; both catch a dreadful cold and give up all hope, but finally find it in a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, get married, and are at last happy!

The whales of the Pacific ocean, says the *Alta California*, seem to be in love with the Pacific coast, and are hugging it very closely from San Francisco to San Diego, and are running very near to land. Hundreds of these seagoing animals, which are warm-blooded and not fishes, are now within the reach of hunters of that game.

☞Never neglect a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, impure blood and many chronic complaints, Burdock Blood Bitters is the remedy.

A tedious examination into the causes of the bad odor of the drinking water in the city of Manchester, England, led to the discovery of an unusually large quantity of Limnæa or pond snail. These little animals had spawned so profusely as to make the water very disagreeable to drink. The city taxpayers are now delighted to know that new water works are not necessary, and that all they have to do is to supply the reservoirs with a few hundred good sized fish who will enjoy pond snail spawn as a diet.

☞Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat at once. Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich., Oct. 24, 1884.

TO THE NORTHWEST AND THE FAR WEST.

No highway of travel has received more flattering notices from the public than the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, the pioneer short line and the popular route to the Northwest and the Far West. Whether one's Mecca be Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis or Dakota, on the different branches of this much traveled thoroughfare, or even if one's destination be to points still more remote, it presents, without a doubt, the greatest advantages to the traveler in his westward course. Apart from its excellent road-bed, its fine coaches, and the grand scenery through which it passes, its dining cars and service are probably the most sumptuous of any railroad in the world. Indeed, the western lines, and notably the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, fairly lead their eastern rivals in the matter of comforts administered to their passengers. So that with statistics to show one's life is safer in the average railway train than when sitting in one's home or when engaged in one's legitimate business, the traveler who places himself under the guardianship of a well regulated railway may prosecute his journey with a feeling of security and comfort as great as when reclining in his arm chair amid his own *lares et penates.*

For the benefit of those desiring to emigrate to Dakota and other localities in the Northwest and Far West, the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company has published an illustrated pamphlet full of common sense facts and valuable information and statistics, which will be sent free of charge, by addressing A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

KEEP THE BEST.—The New York *Tribune* says that one capital error—because a waste of capital on the farm—is to keep poor horses and cows. A $50 horse is not worth as much as one that is worth $100. It will eat as much and cost as much for harness, and will neither do as much work nor live as long. A $20 cow, that makes three pounds of butter in a week costs as much for everything, labor and utensils included, as one worth $100 that makes ten pounds a week. Another error is to work poor land. Many a man has broken his back and lost his heart on a poor farm which he has suffered to run down by bad management. He has spread his labor and capital over 100 acres, when by confining himself to twenty or thirty, he might have become happy and rich. The way to repair such a capital is to begin with one field and get that in good condition, and let the rest lie, and so go on through the farm. One rich field will then make it easy to enrich another or two; and while the beginning is slow, it is downhill work, and as the end is nearly reached progress is fast and easy. The worst of all capital errors is for the farmer to *neglect his own improvement and education.* A man who has $100,000 in a farm and stock, may easily have twice as much in himself and make his work pay 10 per cent on his value. He is the greater part of his capital and it is the greatest of all errors to misuse himself.

WOMAN NEWSPAPER WRITERS.—Boston Globe: Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Chairman of the woman's department of the New Orleans exposition, proposes to exhibit a collection of literary work of American women. This will be of vastly more interest than the exhibition of crazy quilts which is sure to be there, but will, by force of circumstances, leave out of account a large class of women who earn a livlihood by the pen, but whose identity is hidden from the world. This class comprises the female journalists, annually increasing in numbers and in efficiency, whose work is not bound in levant and gold-leaf, but whose thoughts enrich our current daily literatnre and whose influence is growing rapidly more potent. A collection of the photographic portraits, at least, of the woman journalists of the country should be a part of the exhibit under Mrs. Howe's charge.

☞Keep a package of Day's Horse and Cattle Powder always handy. If your horse has colic, heaves, or scours give him a tablespoonful three times a day until relieved. Three doses will generally effect a cure. Price 25 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RAILROAD SMASH-UP!!

No Lives Lost! Bristol Lucky!

When the account of the recent railroad disaster was read, few thought that the people of Bristol would share an interesting part in the accident. Thousands of dollars worth of fine clothing was strewn along the track (the most of which was not injured in the least). When our buyer learned of this affair a bargain was soon made relieving the railroad company of the bothersome clothing, but at a terrible sacrifice. Every male individual in the town, from 4 years to 70 can be benefited. Splendid opportunities for boys school suits.

Read! Read! Read!

Gents' elegant Dress Coats, $2.00, $2.50, $3.50 to $5.00. Worth double.
Gents' fine all-wool Pants, perfect, only $3.25, worth $9.00.
Gents' fine all-wool Pants, perfect, only $2.75 and $3.00, worth $6.00 to $8.00.
The best $1 Pants for men ever seen in this country.
Boys' School Suits, $1.50 up to $4.00.
Boys' all-wool Pants, $1.00. Big boys only $1.10.
Come soon if you want genuine bargains.
Bargains in Hats, Shoes, Working Shirts, etc.
Try our famous 55c. White Shirt.

WOOD'S DEPOT FOR BARGAINS,
MILL ST., near Wood Street,
BRISTOL, PENNA.

WARREN LELAND,

whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the

Largest Hotel Enterprises

of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, in the early days of emigration to California, he learned that one of the officers of the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Since then MR. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure.

Some years ago one of MR. LELAND'S farm laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the lump, made life almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running ulcers formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any avail until the man, by MR. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritation, healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use.

MR. LELAND has personally used

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

for Rheumatism, with entire success; and, after careful observation, declares that, in his belief, there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and all the various forms of blood diseases.

We have MR. LELAND'S permission to invite all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to see him personally either at his mammoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leland Hotel, Broadway, 27th and 28th Streets, New York.

MR. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of the good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons enables him to give inquirers much valuable information.

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DR. THOMAS'

Eclectric Oil!

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD!

A Medicine with curative properties as Impossible to counterfeit as the PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT, and which is now having an enormous sale throughout the United States and Canadas.

SCRANTON, PA. During the past two years I have used bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for sprains, bruises, cuts, burns and Rheumatics. It always cures.—M. L. Blair, Ald. Fifth Ward, Nov. 9, 1883.

GRAYVILLE, ILLS. In cases of Croup, Thomas' Eclectric Oil never fails to cure. It cured me of a very bad Ulcerated Sore Throat.—C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill.

LOWELL, MASS. I was badly afflicted with Bronchitis and an affection of the throat. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me.—Oliver J. Belle Isle, 25 East Merrimack Street.

DAVENPORT, IOWA. As a remedy for Catarrh Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil stands at the top. It cured me, and I believe will cure any case. Edw. S. Rowley, 222 West 12th Street.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.



THE GREAT DR. DIO LEWIS.

His Outspoken Opinion.

The very marked testimonials from College Professors, respectable Physicians, and other gentlemen of intelligence and character to the value of Warner's SAFE Cure published in the editorial columns of our best newspapers, have greatly surprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know and reading their testimony I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure and analyze it. Besides, I took some, swallowing three times the prescribed quantity. I am satisfied the medicine is not injurious, and will frankly add that if I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should use this preparation. The truth is, the medical profession stands dazed and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady, while the testimony of hundreds of intelligent and very reputable gentlemen hardly leaves room to doubt that Mr. H. H. Warner has fallen upon one of those happy discoveries which occasionally bring help to suffering humanity.

Dio Lewis

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

On and after November 18, 1883.

MAIN LINE.

Trains leave Broad Street Station,

*Daily. §Daily, except Sunday.
"New York and Chicago Limited," of Pullman Palace Cars .... *11.25 a m
Fast Line, Pittsburg and the West .... *11.10 a m
Western Express .... *9.10 p m
Pacific Express West .... *11.20 p m
Harrisburg Express .... *4.30 a m
Niagara Express .... §7.40 a m
Watkins Express .... §11.10 a m
Erie Mail and Buffalo Express, daily except Saturday, on Saturday runs to Renova. 11 20 p m
Kane Express .... §7.40 a m
Renova Express .... §11.10 a m
Martinsburg Express .... §4.30, 7.40 and 11.10 a m
Chambersburg and Hagerstown Express ... §4.30 4.30 and 11.10 a. m., daily, 11.20 p. m. For Chambersburg only, 5.40 p. m.
Shenandoah Valley Railroad every week-day at 7.40 a. m. and New Orleans Express, via Luray and Chattanooga, daily at 11.20 p. m.
Harrisburg and York Express .... §5.40 a m
Mail Train .... *7.00 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation .... §2.14 p m
York and Hanover Express .... §7.40 a m
York, Hanover and Frederick Express ... §11.10 a m
Columbia and York Accommodation .... §4.40 p m
Parkesburg Train .... §11.45 a. m. and §5.45 p m
Downingtown Accommodation, 6.10 and 7.15 a m and 9.45 p. m. On Sunday at 7.45 a. m. 3.45 and 8.15 p. m.
West Chester Express, 7.40 a. m., 4.40 and 5.40 p. m. Accommodation, 6.10 and 11.45 a. m., 2.14, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, and 11.45 p. m. On Sunday, 7.45 and 11.45 a. m., 1.15, 5.15 and 10.15 p. m.
Phoenixville, via Frazer, Express, 7.40 a. m., 2.14 and 5.40 p. m., every week day.
Trains Arrive: From Pittsburg, 3.05 and 7.50 a. m., 5.15 and 7.25 p. m. daily, 4.25 a. m., except Monday. From Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport, 7.50 a. m. Daily, except Monday. From Lock Haven, 3.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. From Watkins, Elmira and Williamsport, 7.25 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

Sleeping car tickets can be had at Broad and Chestnut Streets, 838 Chestnut Street, and Broad Street Station.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CENTURY
In 1885.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

PAPERS ON THE CIVIL WAR.

The important feature of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE for the coming year—indeed, perhaps the most important ever undertaken by the magazine—will be a series of separate papers on the great battles of the War for the Union, written by general officers high in command upon both the Federal and the Confederate sides,—General Grant (who writes of Vicksburg, Shiloh, and other battles), Generals Longstreet, McClellan, Beauregard, Rosecrans, Hill, Admiral Porter, and others. The series opens in the November CENTURY with a graphically illustrated article on

THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN,

written by the Confederate general, G. T. Beauregard. Brief sketches, entitled "Recollections of a Private," papers chronicling special events, descriptions of various auxiliary branches of the service, etc., will supplement the more important series by the various generals.

A strict regard for accuracy will guide the preparation of the illustrations, for which THE CENTURY has at its disposal a very large quantity of photographs, drawings, portraits, maps, plans, etc., hitherto unused. The aim is to present in this series, not official reports, but commanding officers' accounts of their plans and operations,—interesting personal experiences, which will record leading events of the war, and possess, at the same time, a historical value not easily to be calculated.

FICTION.

In this line THE CENTURY will maintain its prestige, and furnish the best stories by American writers that can be procured. In November begins

A NEW NOVEL BY W. D. HOWELLS,

Author of "Venetian Days," "A Modern Instance," etc. This story deals with the rise of an American business man. A novel by Henry James, a novelette by Grace Denio Litchfield, and short stories by "Uncle Remus," Frank R. Stockton, H. A. Boyesen, T. A. Janvier, H. H., Julian Hawthorne, and other equally well-known writers will appear at various times.

MISCELLANEOUS FEATURES.

Under this heading may be included a series of papers on the Cities of Italy by W. D. Howells, the illustrations being reproductions of etchings and drawings by Joseph Pennell; a series on

THE NEW NORTH-WEST,

being an interesting group of papers by E. V. Smalley, Lieut. Schwatka, Principal Grant (of Kingston, Ontario), and others, descriptive of little-known regions; papers on French and American art—sculpture and painting, with some exquisite illustrations; papers on

ASTRONOMY, ARCHITECTURE, AND HISTORY,

the first being by Professor Langley and others. Under Architecture are included more of Mrs. Van Renseler's articles on Churches, City and Country Houses, etc. Col. George E. Waring, Jr., will describe

PROGRESS IN SANITARY DRAINAGE;

E. C. Stedman, Edmund Gosse, and others will furnish literary essays; George W. Cable will contribute in various ways; several papers on sport and adventure will soon be published, and

JOHN BURROUGHS

will write from time to time on outdoor subjects.

Readers of THE CENTURY may feel sure of keeping abreast of the times on leading subjects that may properly come within the province of a monthly magazine. Its circulation is now about 140,000 monthly. The November number exceeding that figure. Subscriptions should date from this number, beginning the War Series and Mr. Howell's novel. Price $4.00 a year, 35 cents a number. All booksellers and news-dealers sell it and take subscriptions, or remittance may be made to the publishers.

A free specimen copy of THE CENTURY will be sent on request. Mention this paper.

THE CENTURY CO., New York, N. Y.

ST. NICHOLAS

FOR

YOUNG FOLKS.

ATTRACTIONS FOR 1884-85.

No printed periodical can take the place of parent, pastor, or school-teacher; but a good magazine can supplement their work and influence to a wonderful degree. In view of this, it is not extravagant to say that—instead of "Can we afford to take ST. NICHOLAS?"—the question of every earnest household in English-speaking countries, to-day, should be "Can we afford NOT to take ST. NICHOLAS?"

The magazine during its eleven happy years of existence under the editorial charge of

MARY MAPES DODGE,

has grown familiar to hundreds of thousands of young readers; and their interest and intelligent enjoyment have constantly inspired the editor and publishers to fresh effort. To-day, its strength is in its wholesome growth, its sympathy with young life, its hearty recognition of the movement of events, and its steadily increasing literary and pictorial resources. The following are some of the good things already secured for future numbers of ST. NICHOLAS.

"HIS ONE FAULT," a serial story for boys, by the popular author, J. T. Trowbridge.

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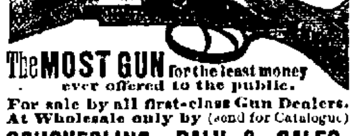
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